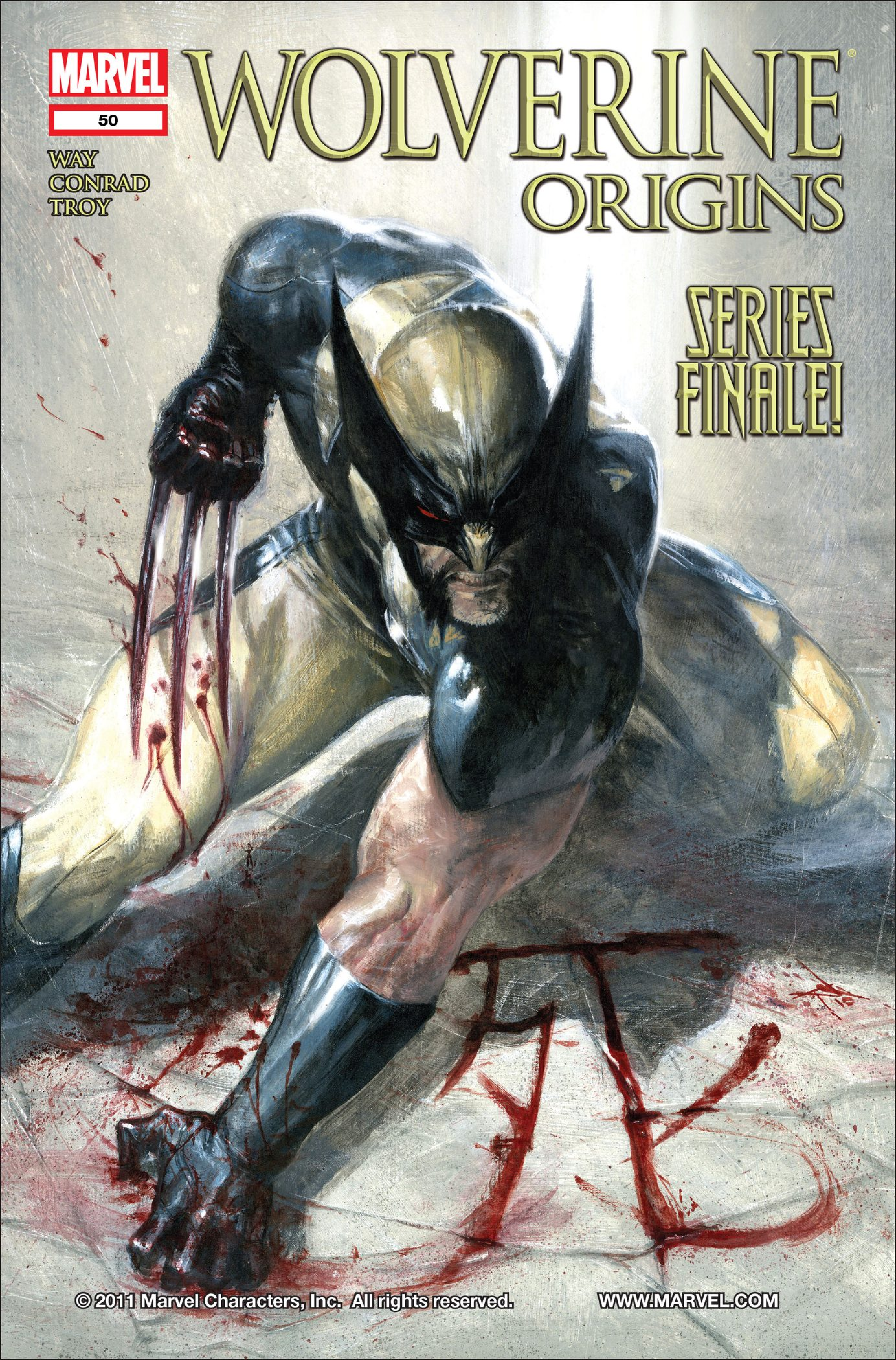
MARVEL

50

WOLVERINE ORIGINS

WAY
CONRAD
TROY


SERIES FINALE!

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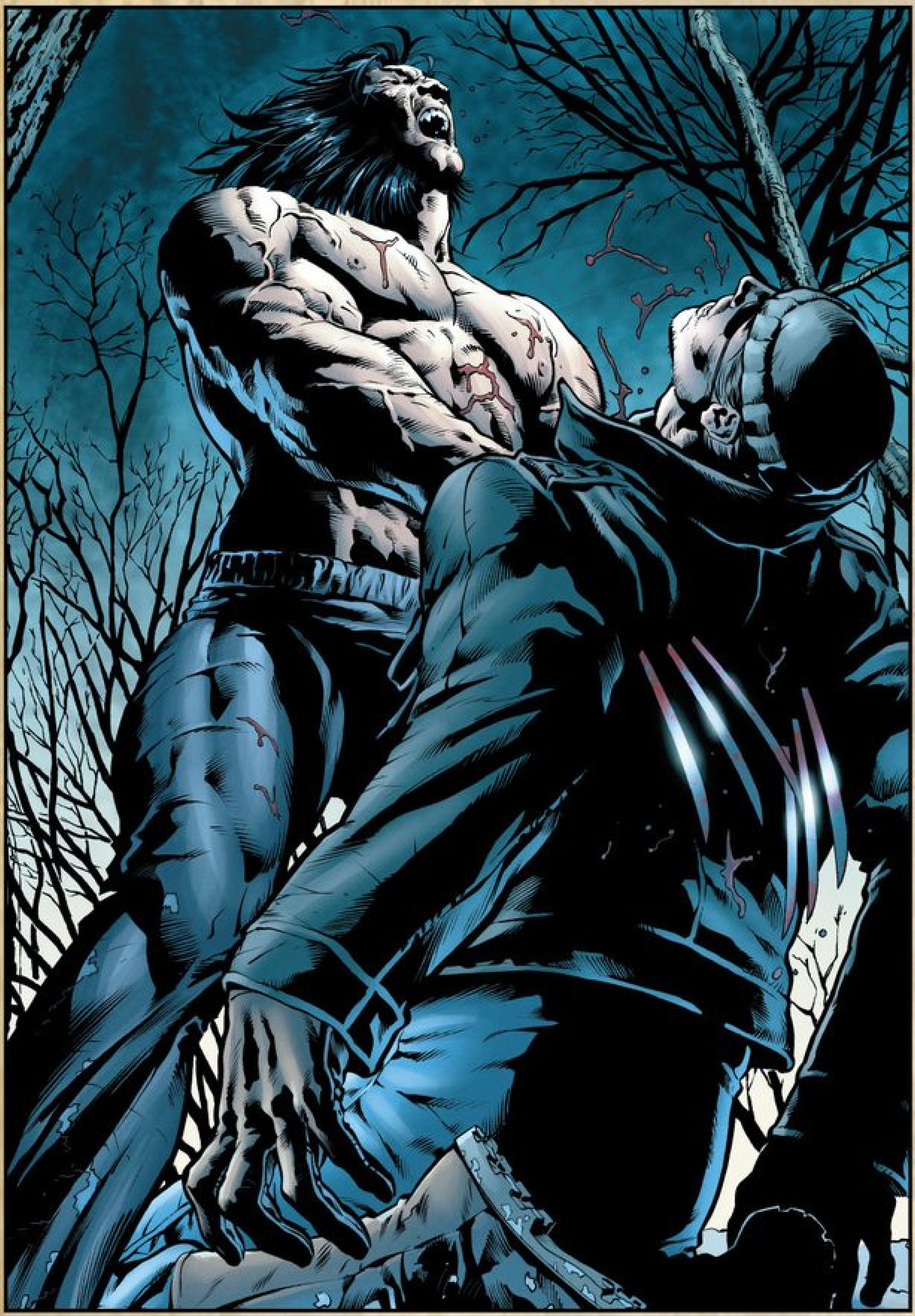
WOLVERINE
ORIGINS

The mutant Wolverine has spent a century fighting those who would manipulate him for his unique powers—razor-sharp claws, heightened senses, and a healing factor capable of miracles. After repeated brainwashing, torture, and reprogramming, Wolverine's past was as much a mystery to him as to anyone. With those long-lost memories returned to him, Wolverine has set out on a mission to punish the conspirators who have wronged him.



Logan has finally defeated the mysterious and powerful figure known only as Romulus, the man who has been secretly manipulating him his entire life, by trapping him in the Dark Dimension, a void of infinite blackness to which the mutant Cloak acts as a gateway.

Wolverine then heads back to the Canadian wilderness to clear his head where he is visited by his old friend Nick Fury, who informs Logan that today is his birthday. When nightfall comes, Logan's Weapon X programming mysteriously resurfaces and he enters a dream-like state where he confronts many of the demons of his past. One of those visions was of his son Daken who goaded Logan into a berserker rage. Mindless and fueled only by his anger, Logan stabs Daken in the chest with his claws. But Logan is too disoriented to realize that the events are all figments of his imagination, and the person he actually skewered is Nick Fury...

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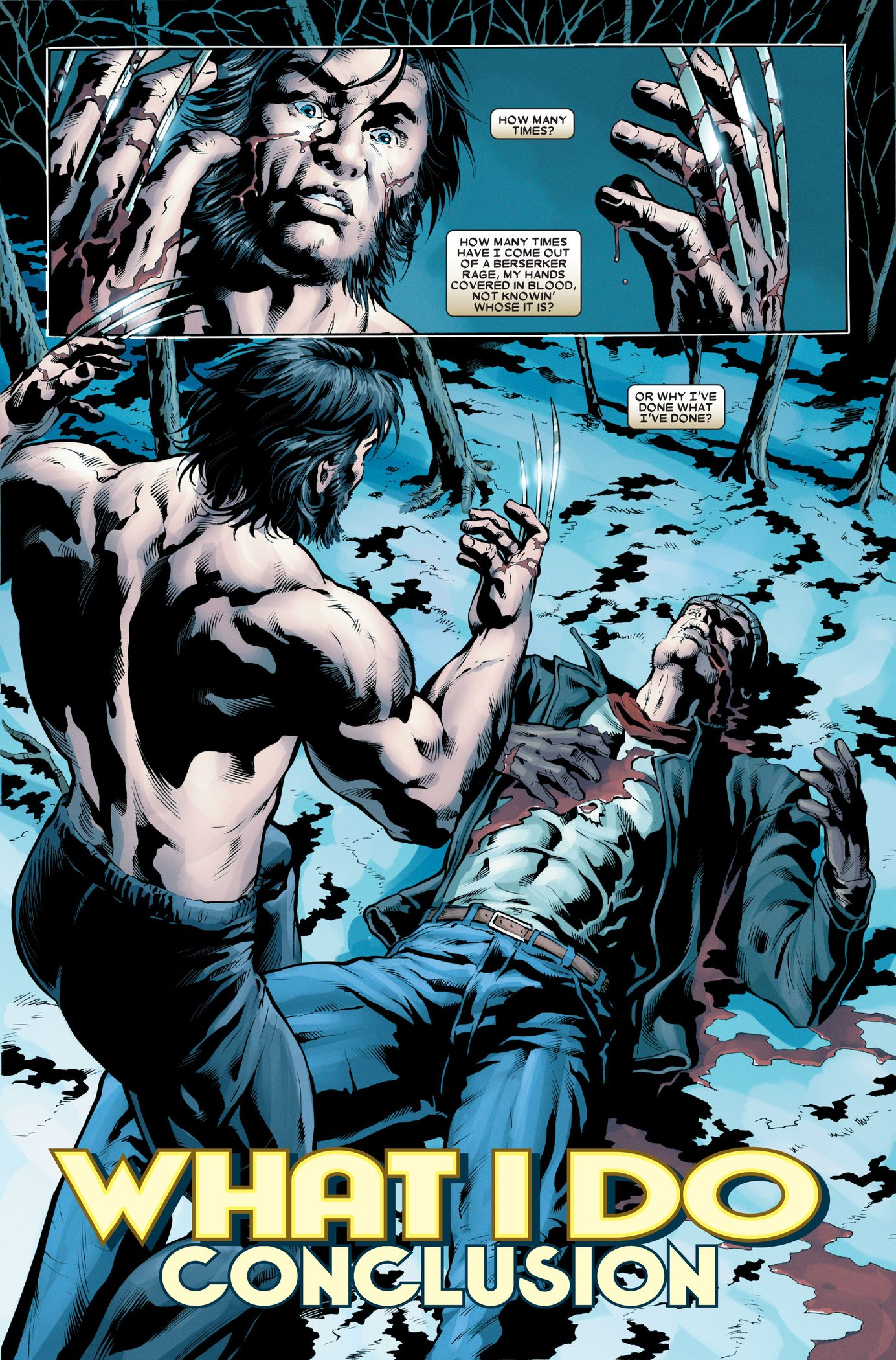
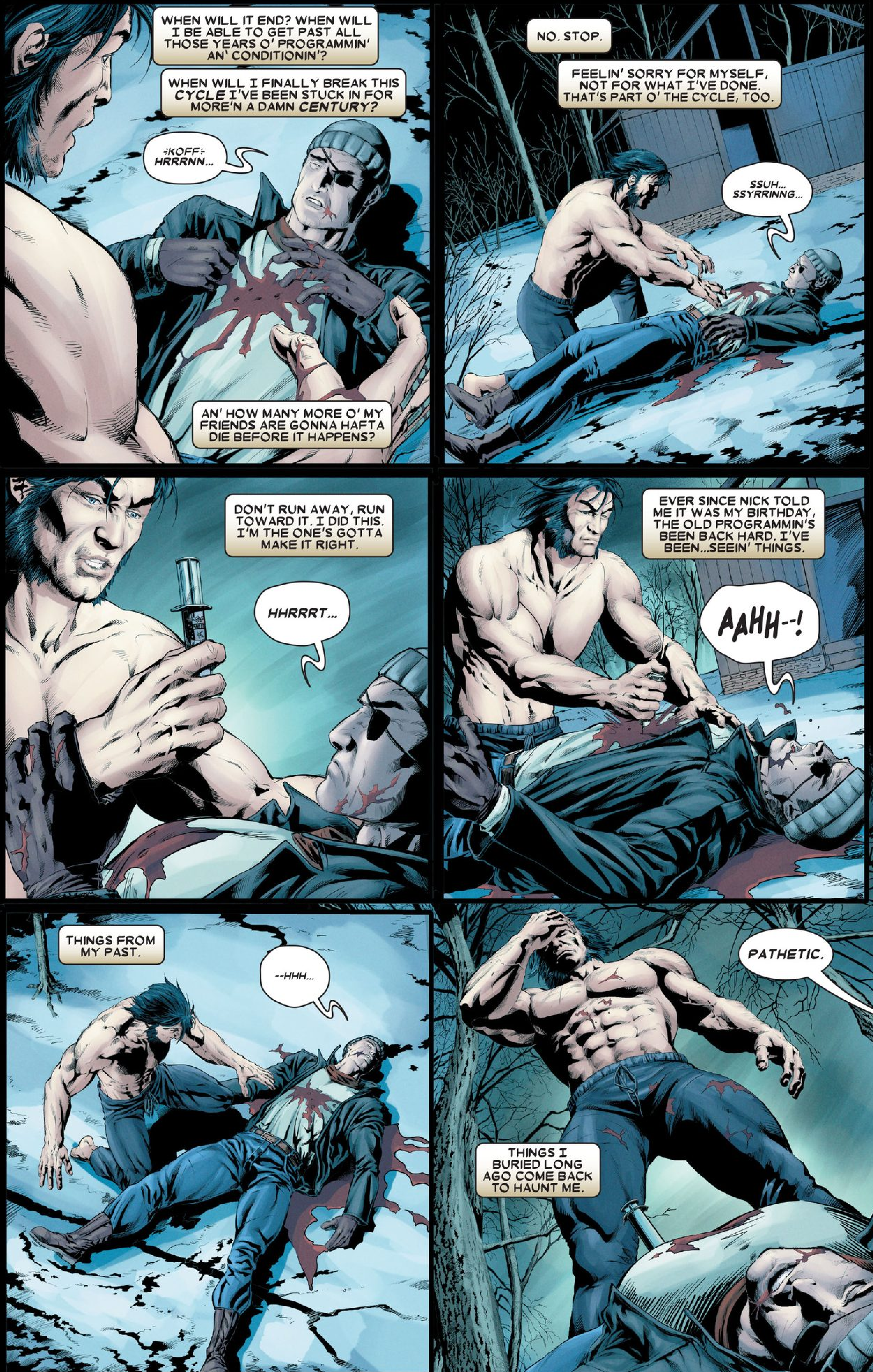
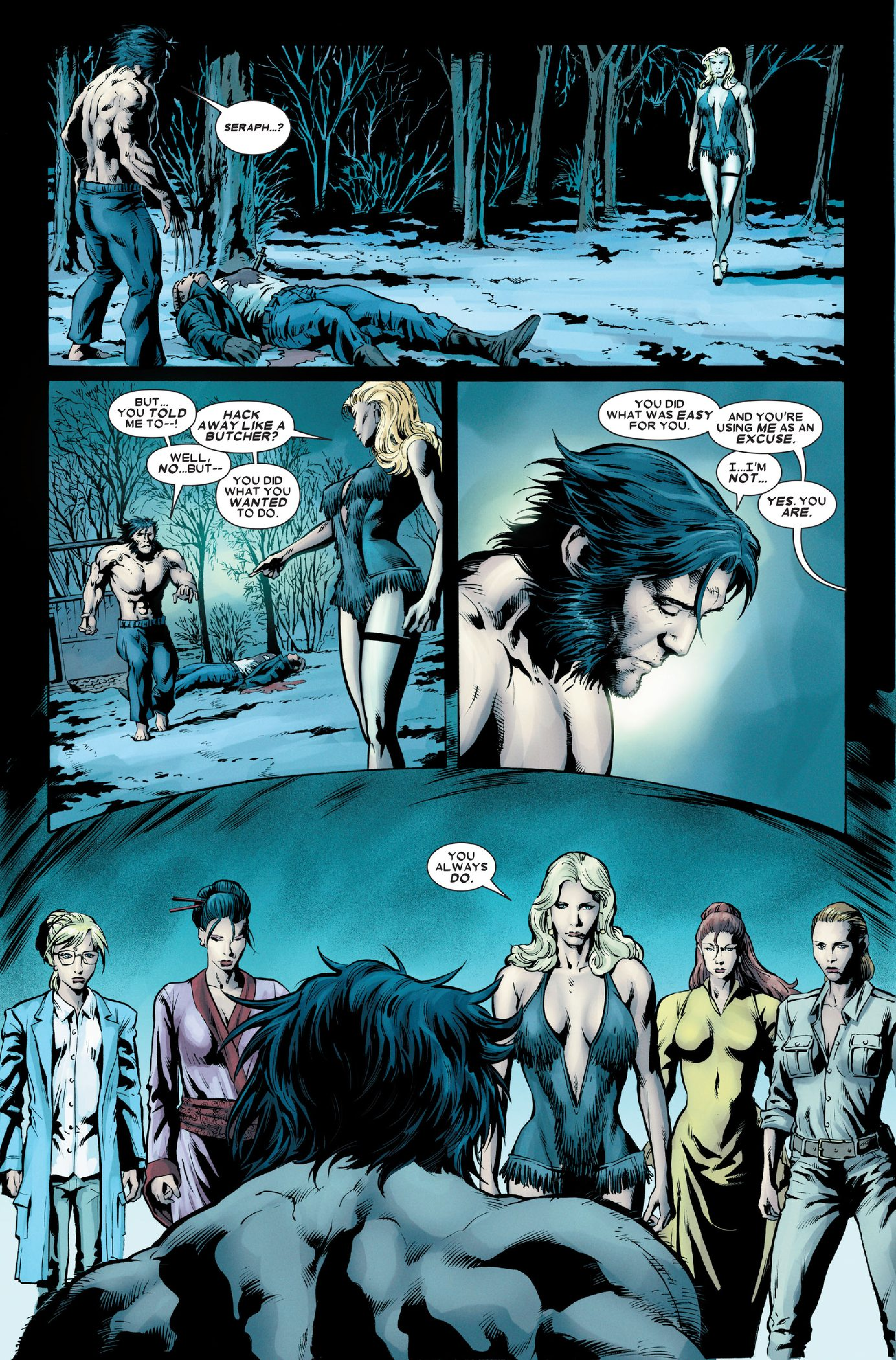
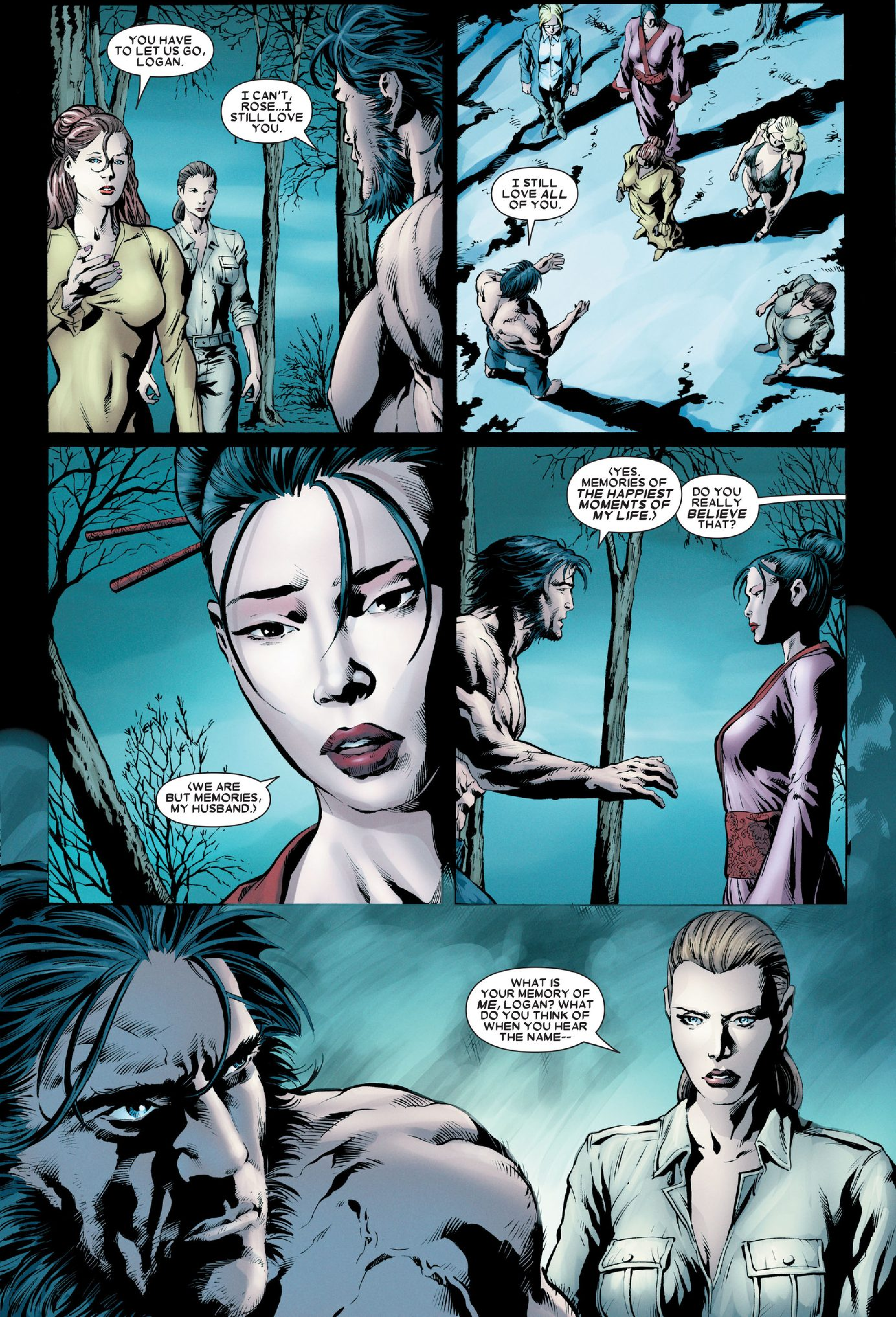
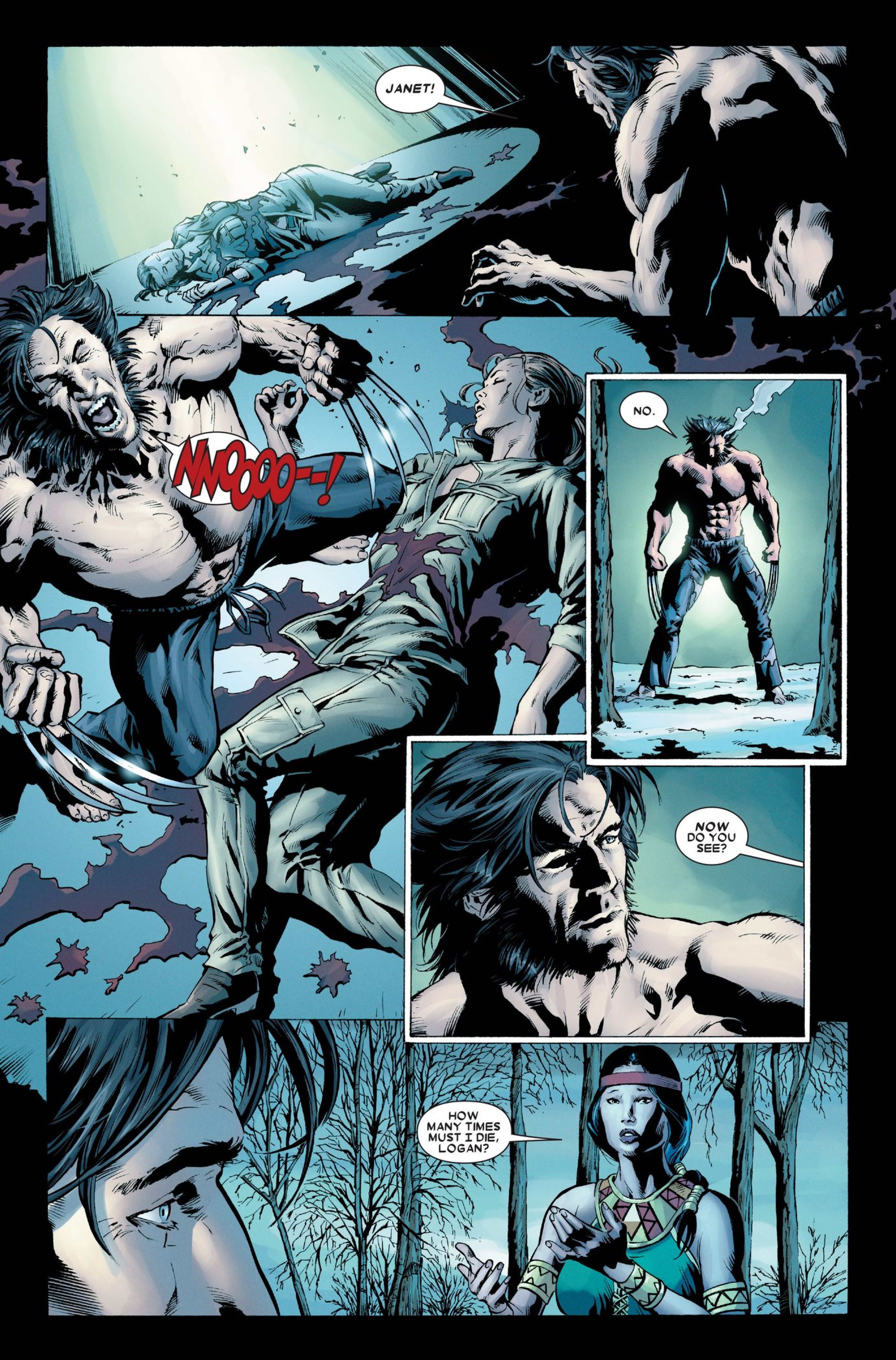
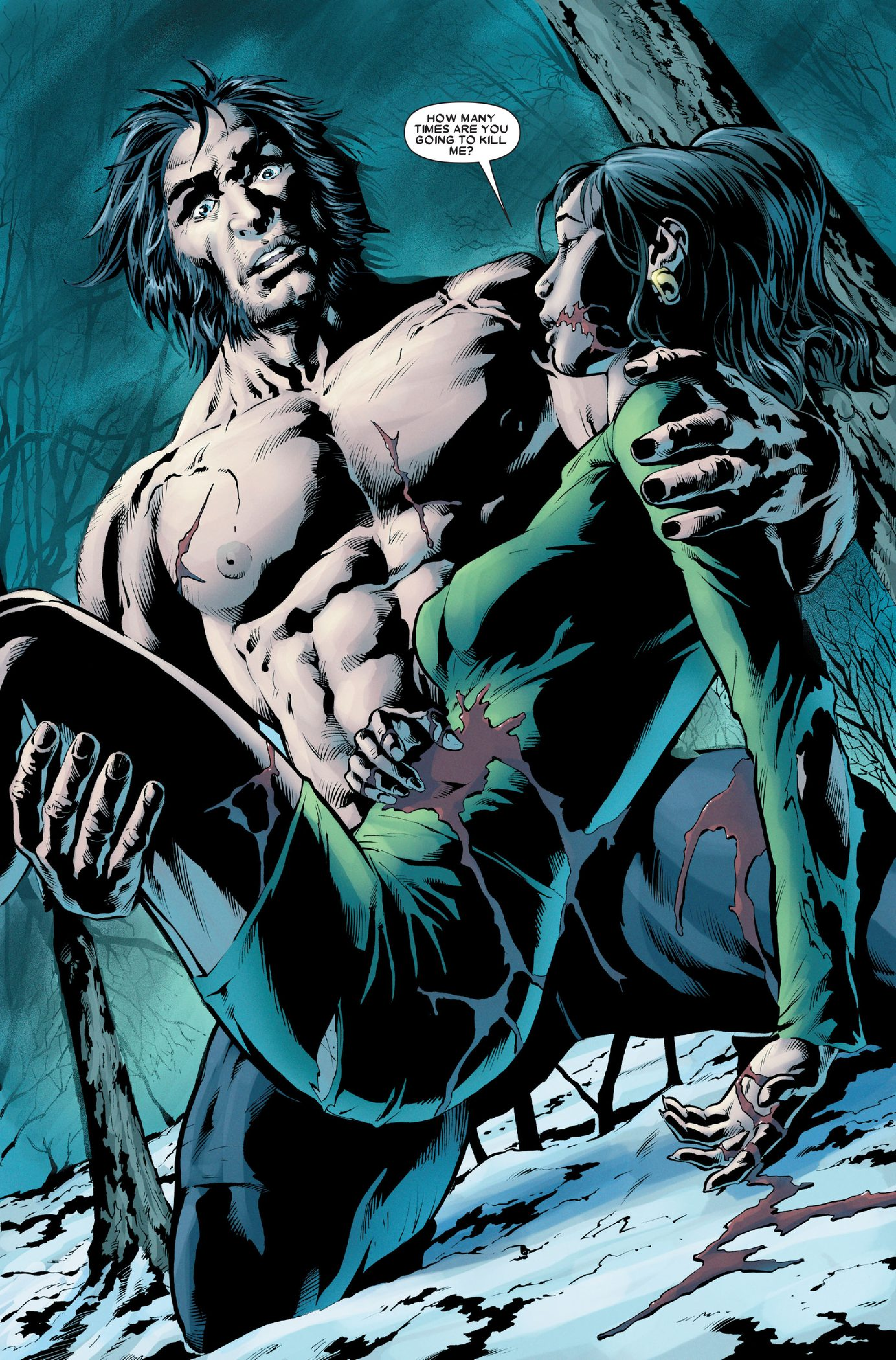

HOW MANY TIMES?
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I COME OUT OF A BERSERKER RAGE, MY HANDS COVERED IN BLOOD, NOT KNOWIN' WHOSE IT IS?
OR WHY I'VE DONE WHAT I'VE DONE?
WHAT I DO
CONCLUSION

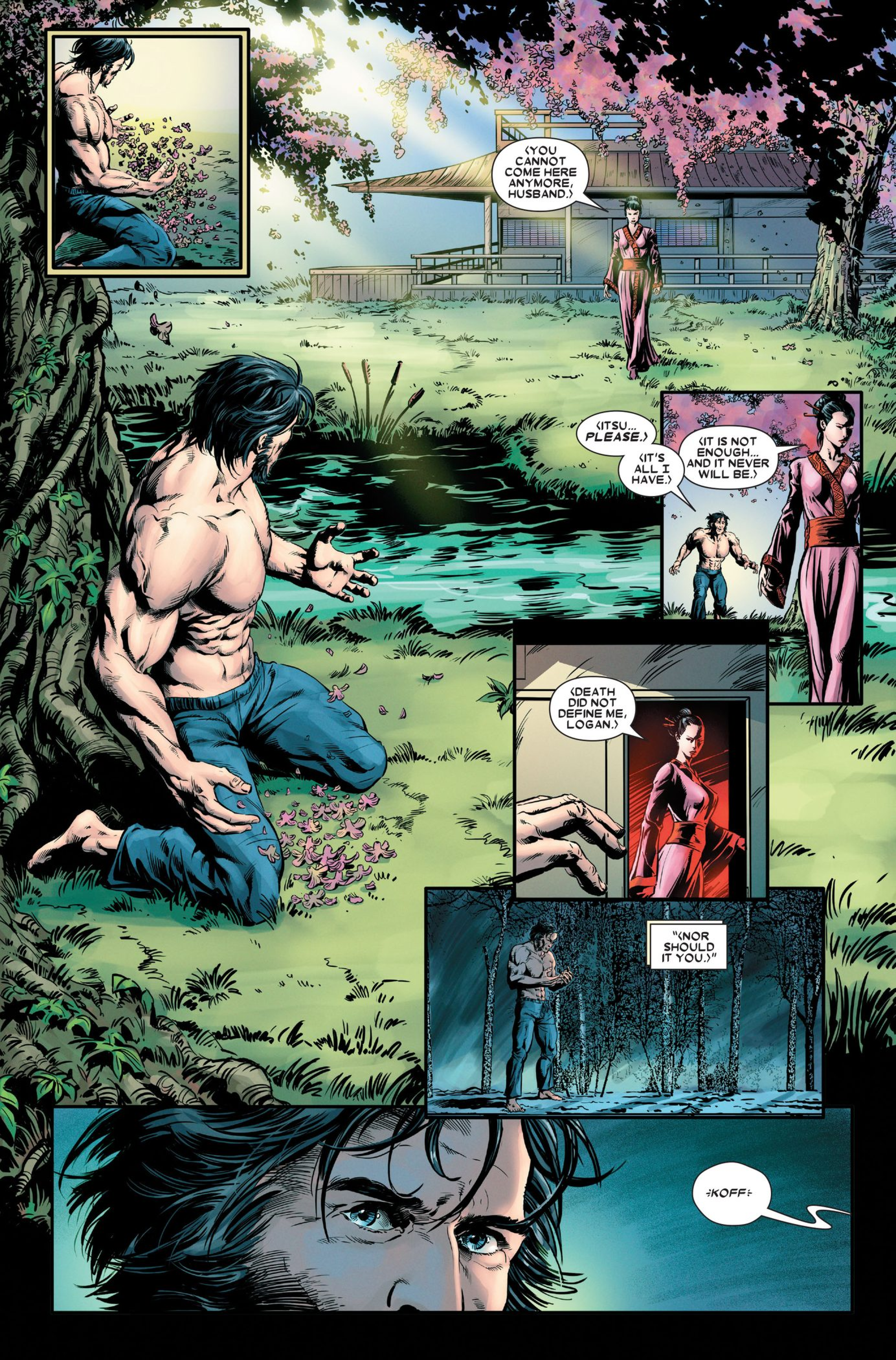

WHEN WILL IT END? WHEN WILL I BE ABLE TO GET PAST ALL THOSE YEARS O' PROGRAMMIN' AN' CONDITIONIN'?
WHEN WILL I FINALLY BREAK THIS *CYCLE* I'VE BEEN STUCK IN FOR MORE'N A DAMN *CENTURY*?
=KOFF= HRRRNN...
AN' HOW MANY MORE O' MY FRIENDS ARE GONNA HAFTA DIE BEFORE IT HAPPENS?
NO. STOP.
FEELIN' SORRY FOR MYSELF, NOT FOR WHAT I'VE DONE. THAT'S PART O' THE CYCLE, TOO.
SSUH... SSYRRINNG...
DON'T RUN AWAY, RUN TOWARD IT. I DID THIS. I'M THE ONE'S GOTTA MAKE IT RIGHT.
HHRRRT...
EVER SINCE NICK TOLD ME IT WAS MY BIRTHDAY, THE OLD PROGRAMMIN'S BEEN BACK HARD. I'VE BEEN...SEEIN' THINGS.
AAHH--!
THINGS FROM MY PAST.
--HHH...
PATHETIC.
THINGS I BURIED LONG AGO COME BACK TO HAUNT ME.

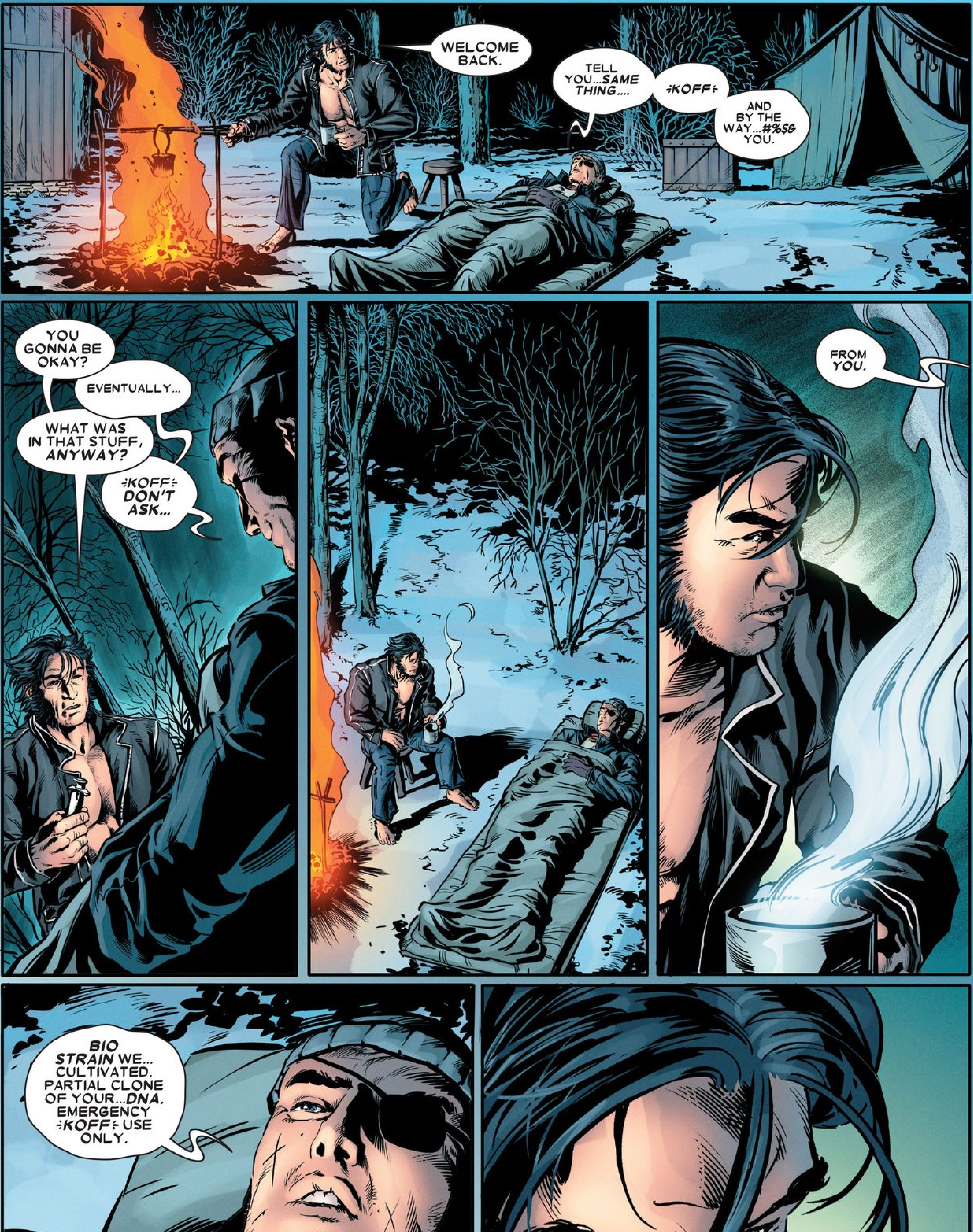

SERAPH...?
BUT... YOU TOLD ME TO--!
HACK AWAY LIKE A BUTCHER?
WELL, NO...BUT--
YOU DID WHAT YOU WANTED TO DO.
YOU DID WHAT WAS EASY FOR YOU.
AND YOU'RE USING ME AS AN EXCUSE.
I...I'M NOT...
YES. YOU ARE.
YOU ALWAYS DO.

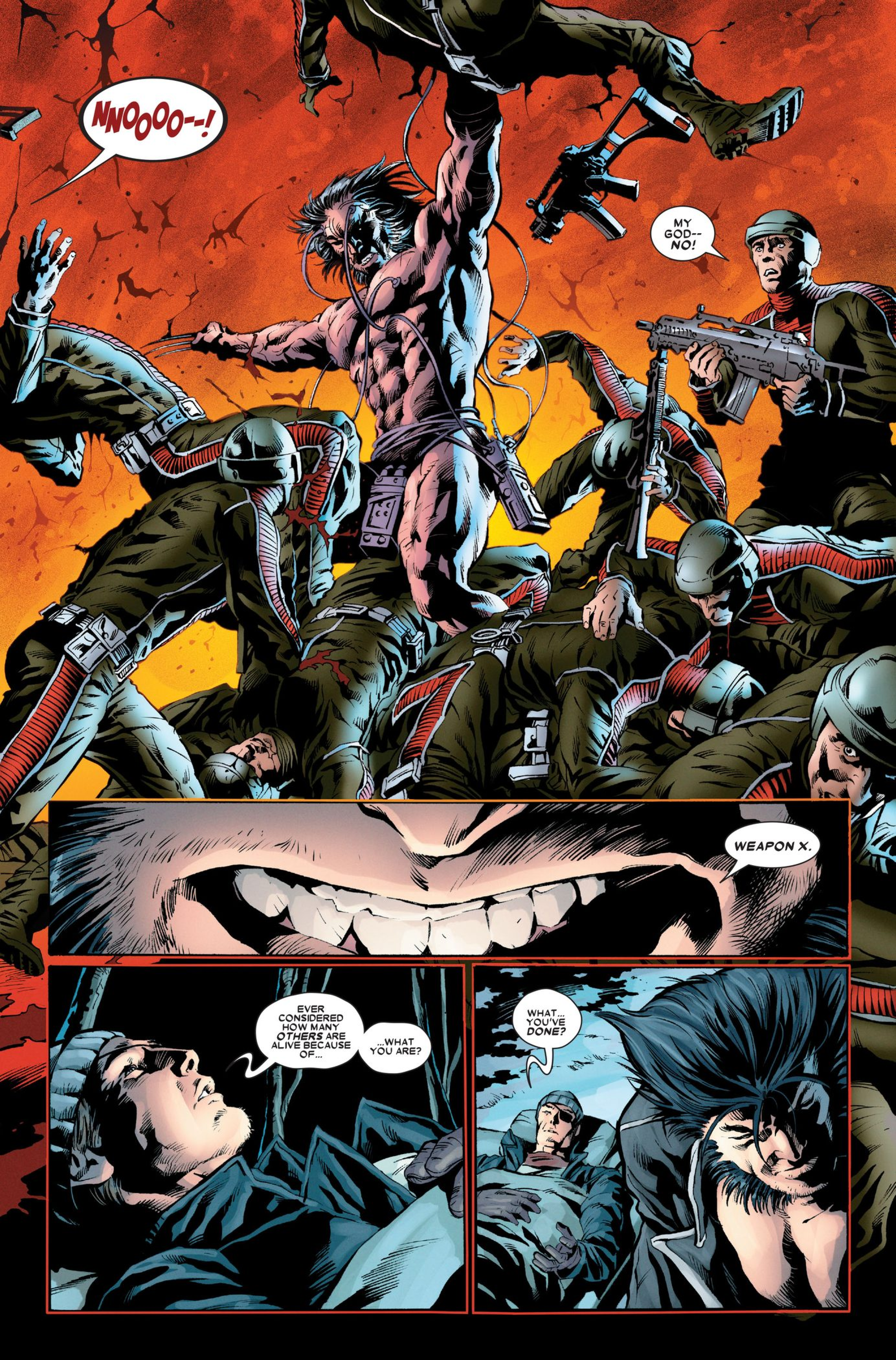

YOU HAVE TO LET US GO, LOGAN.
I CAN'T, ROSE...I STILL LOVE YOU.
I STILL LOVE *ALL* OF YOU.
‹WE ARE BUT MEMORIES, MY HUSBAND.›
‹YES. MEMORIES OF *THE HAPPIEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE.*›
DO YOU REALLY *BELIEVE* THAT?
WHAT IS YOUR MEMORY OF *ME,* LOGAN? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF WHEN YOU HEAR THE NAME--

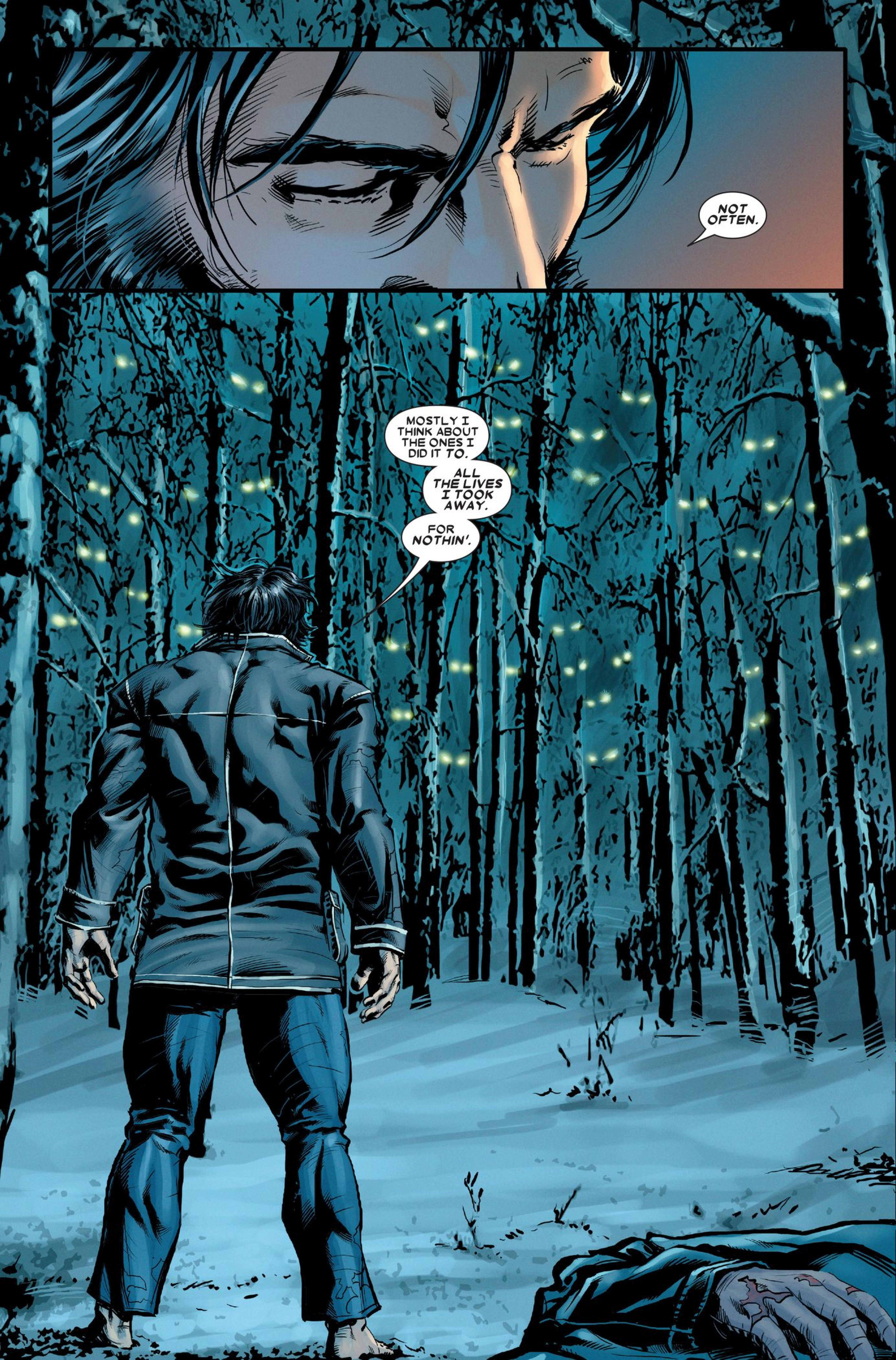

JANET!
NNOOOO--!
NO.
NOW DO YOU SEE?
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I DIE, LOGAN?

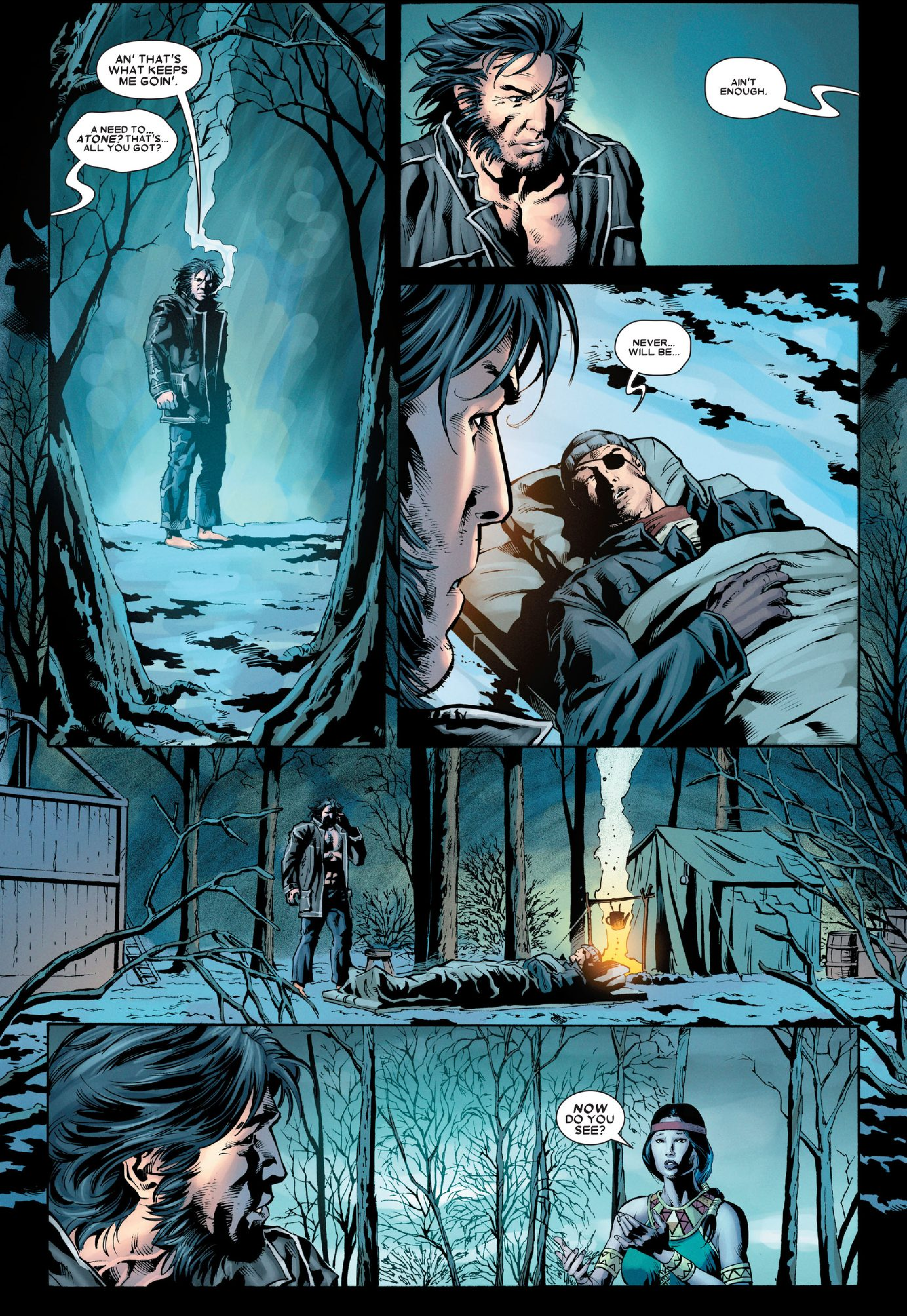

HOW MANY TIMES ARE YOU GOING TO KILL ME?

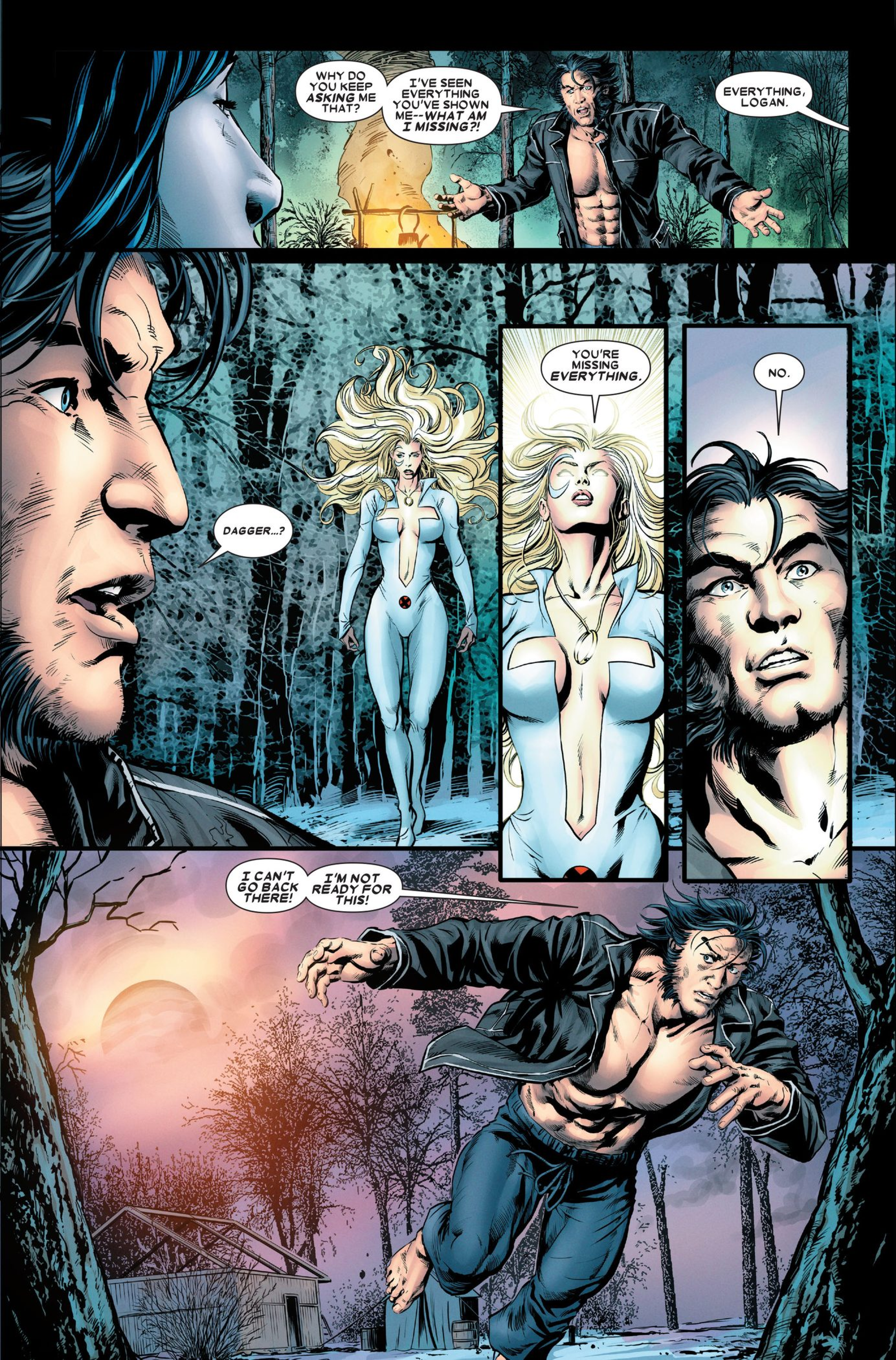

‹YOU CANNOT COME HERE ANYMORE, HUSBAND.›
‹ITSU... *PLEASE.*›
‹IT'S ALL I HAVE.›
‹IT IS NOT ENOUGH... AND IT NEVER WILL BE.›
‹DEATH DID NOT DEFINE ME, LOGAN.›
"‹NOR SHOULD IT YOU.›"
≠KOFF≠

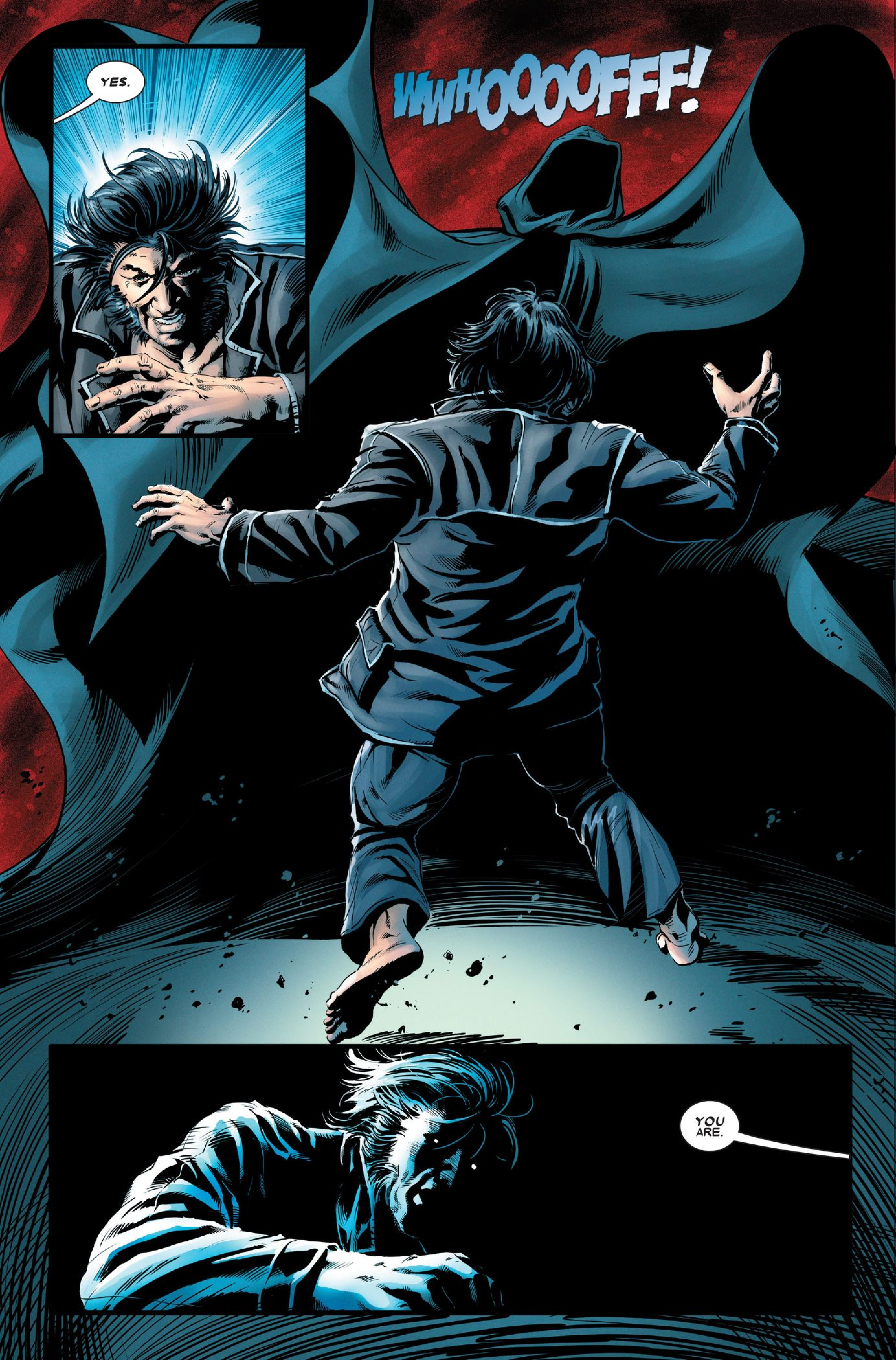

WELCOME BACK.
TELL YOU...SAME THING....
=KOFF=
AND BY THE WAY...#%$& YOU.
YOU GONNA BE OKAY?
EVENTUALLY...
WHAT WAS IN THAT STUFF, ANYWAY?
=KOFF= DON'T ASK...
FROM YOU.
BIO STRAIN WE... CULTIVATED. PARTIAL CLONE OF YOUR...DNA. EMERGENCY =KOFF= USE ONLY.
HOW'D YA GET IT?
HOW DO YOU...THINK WE GOT IT?

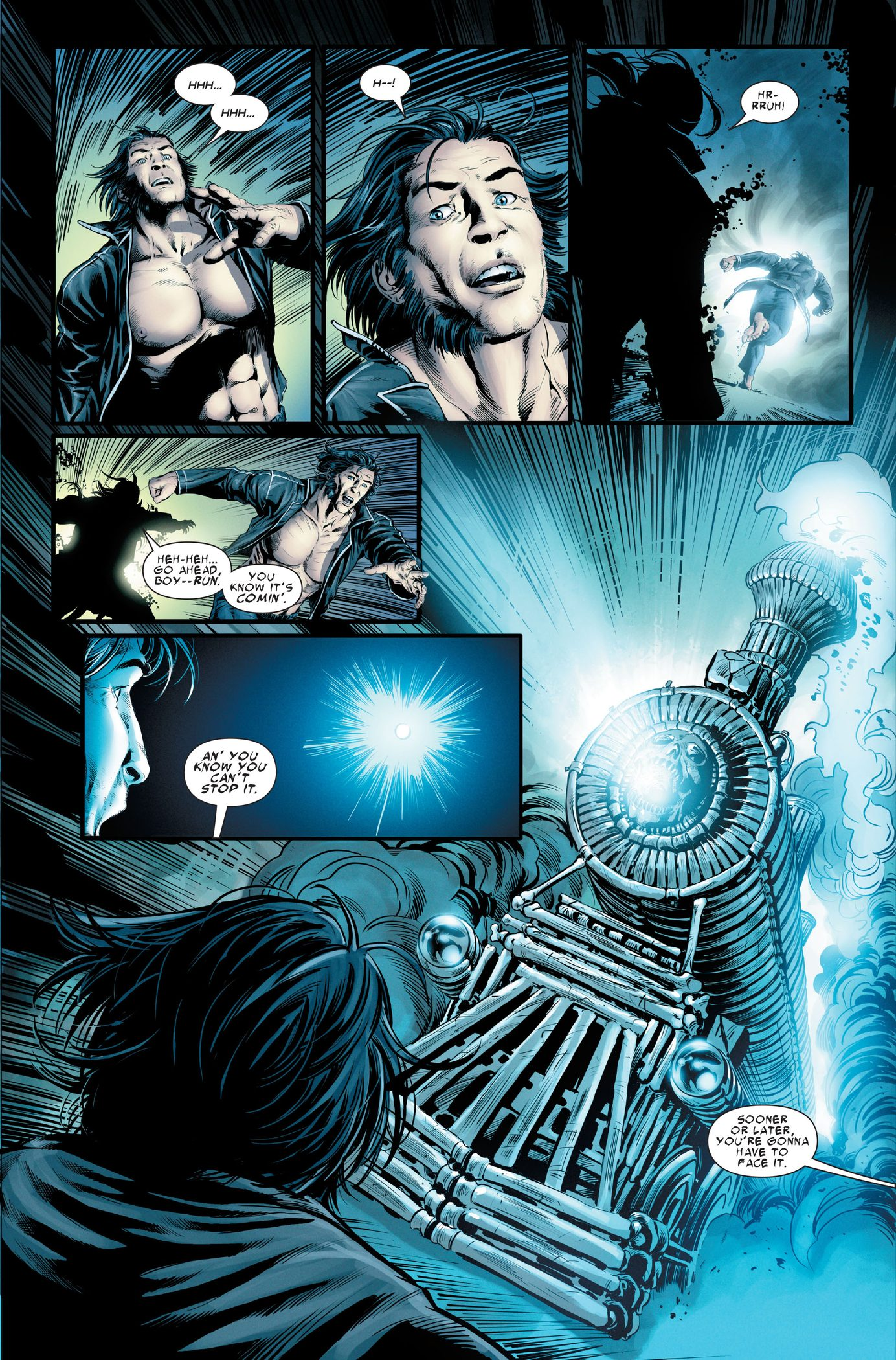

NNOOOO--!
MY GOD-- NO!
WEAPON X.
EVER CONSIDERED HOW MANY OTHERS ARE ALIVE BECAUSE OF...
...WHAT YOU ARE?
WHAT... YOU'VE DONE?

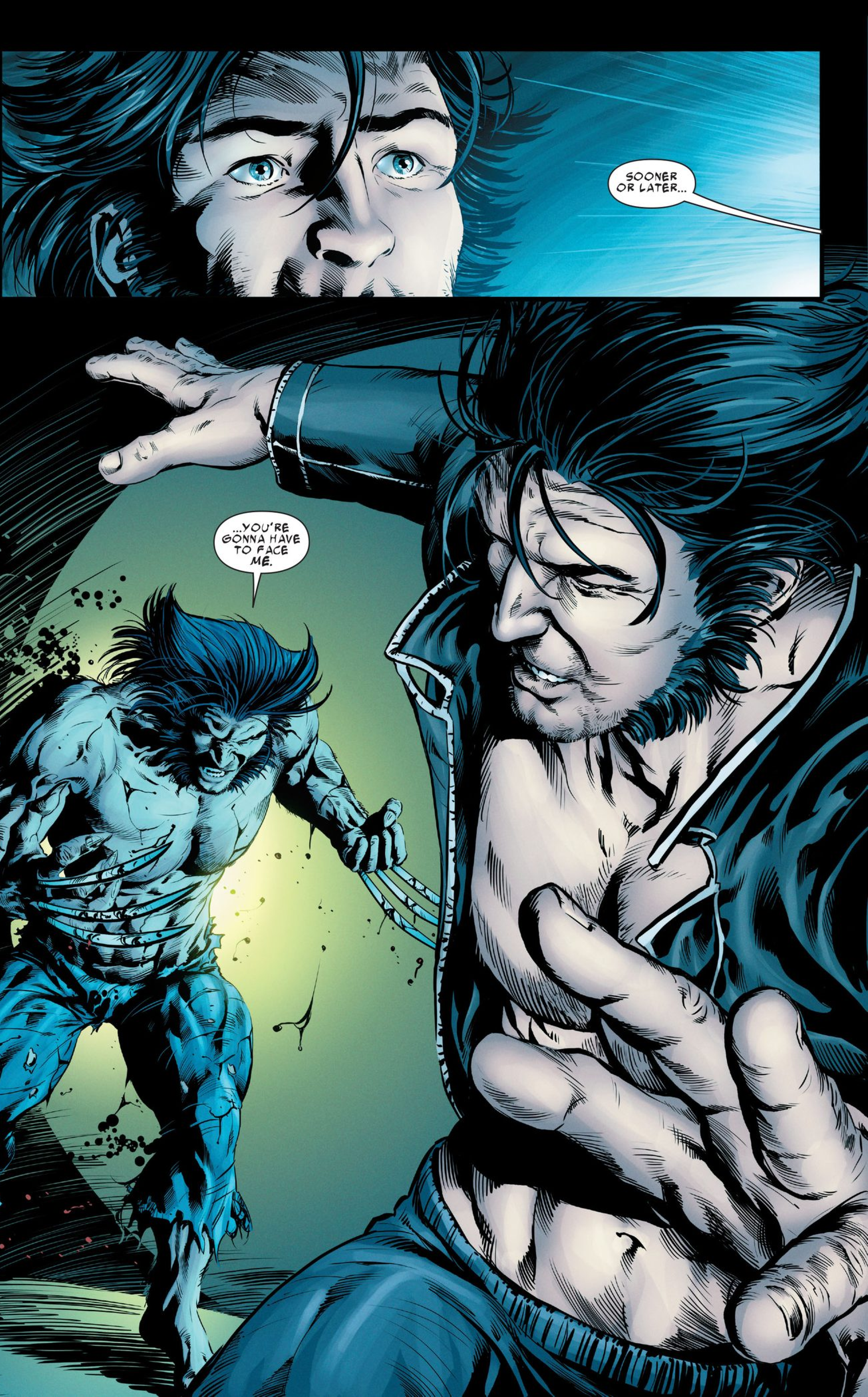

NOT OFTEN.
MOSTLY I THINK ABOUT THE ONES I DID IT *TO.*
ALL THE LIVES I TOOK AWAY.
FOR *NOTHIN'.*

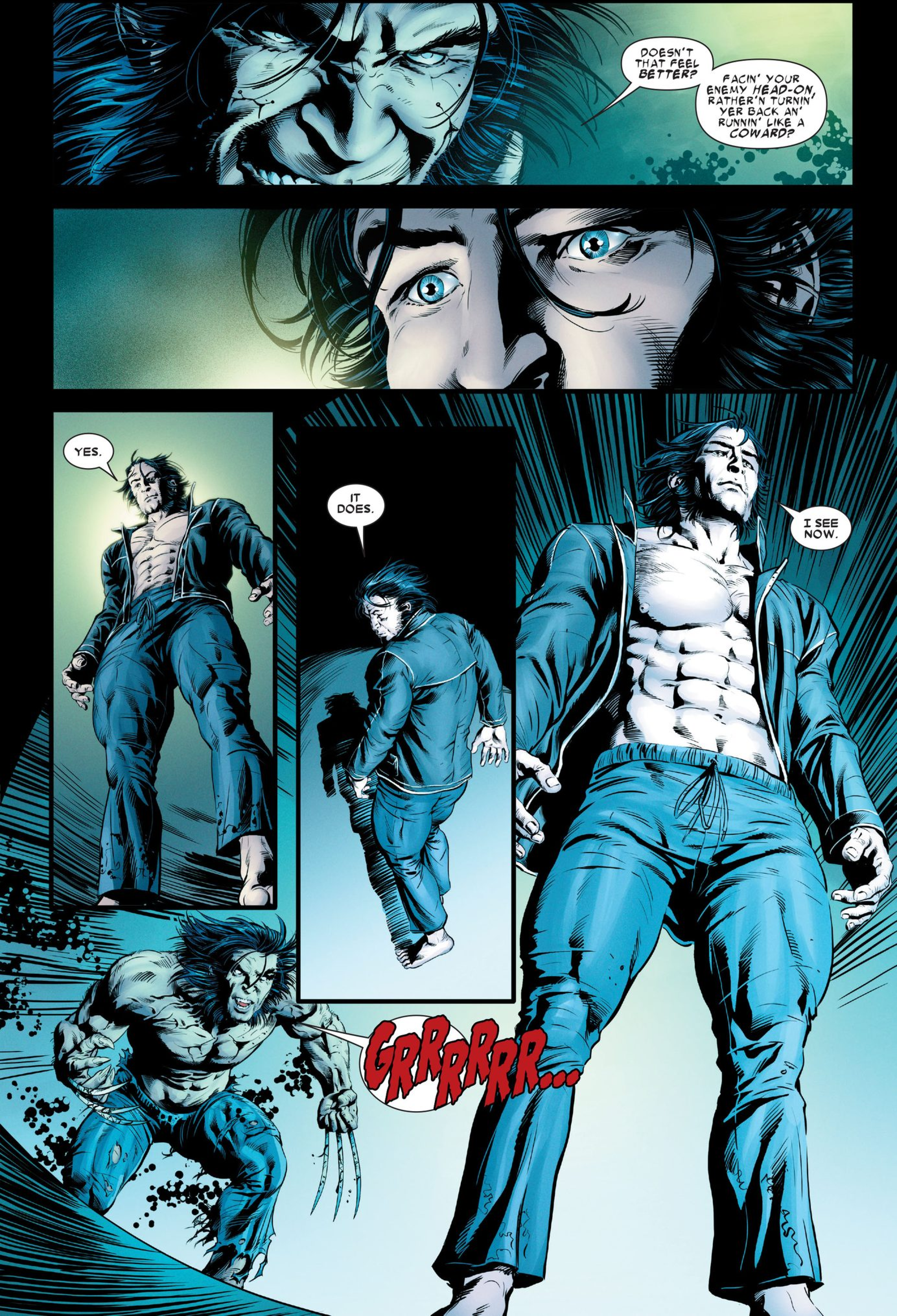

AN' THAT'S WHAT KEEPS ME GOIN'.
A NEED TO... *ATONE?* THAT'S... ALL YOU GOT?
AIN'T ENOUGH.
NEVER... WILL BE...
NOW DO YOU SEE?

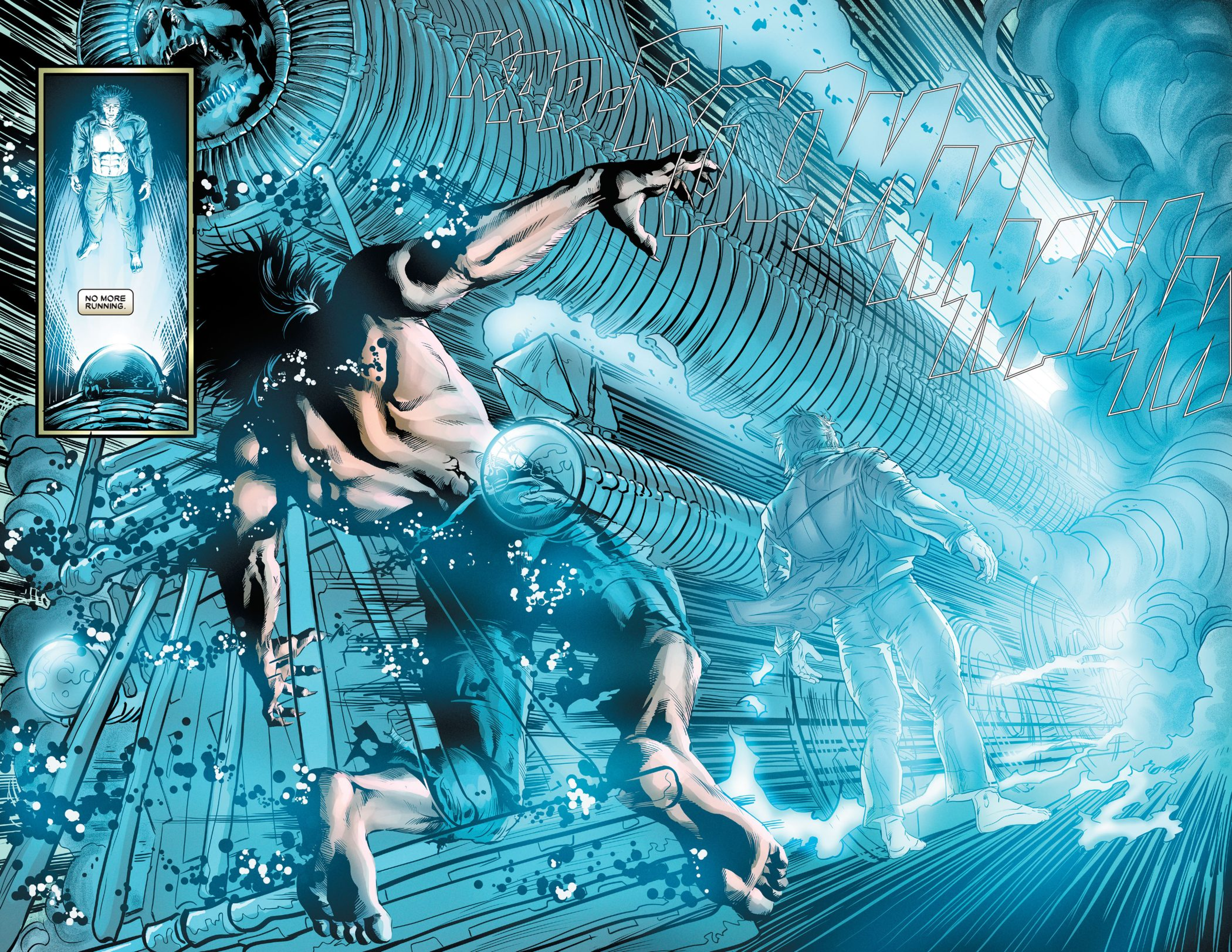

WHY DO YOU KEEP *ASKING* ME THAT?
I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING YOU'VE SHOWN ME--*WHAT AM I MISSING?!*
EVERYTHING, LOGAN.
DAGGER...?
YOU'RE MISSING *EVERYTHING.*
NO.
I CAN'T GO BACK THERE!
I'M NOT READY FOR THIS!

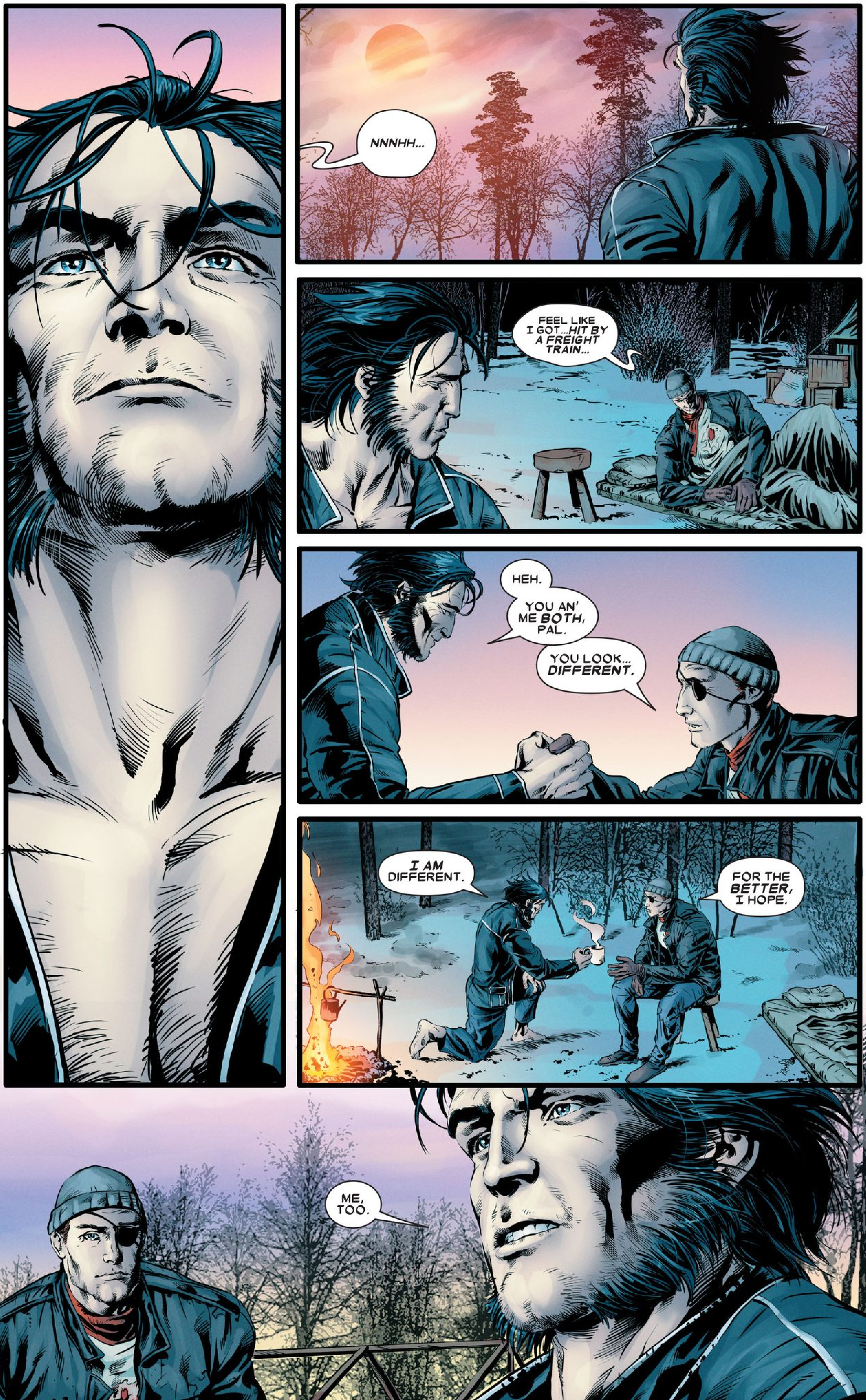

YES.
WWHOOOOOFFF!
YOU ARE.

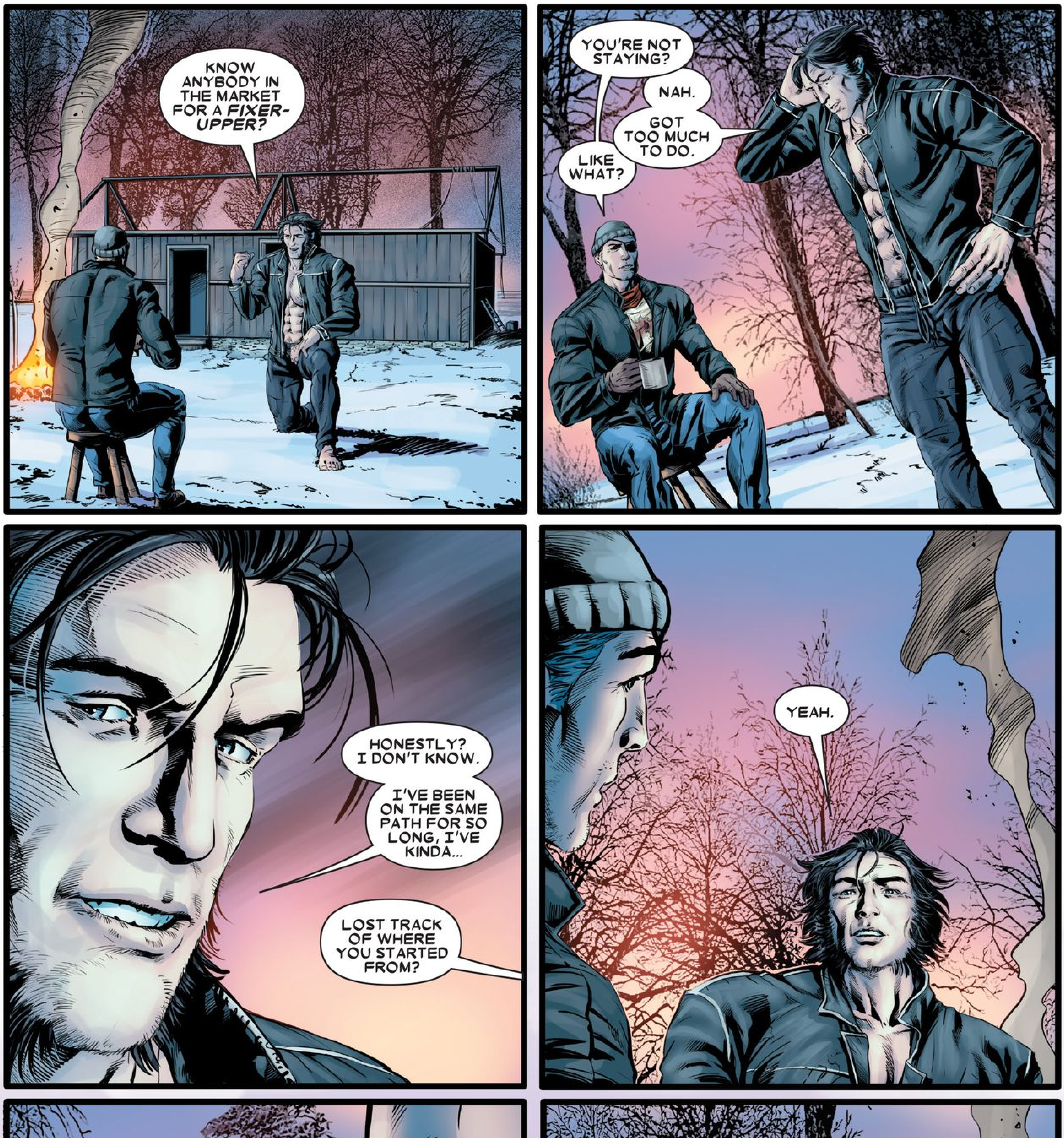

HHH...
HHH...
H--!
HR-RRUH!
HEH-HEH... GO AHEAD, BOY--RUN.
YOU KNOW IT'S COMIN'.
AN' YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T STOP IT.
SOONER OR LATER, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO FACE IT.

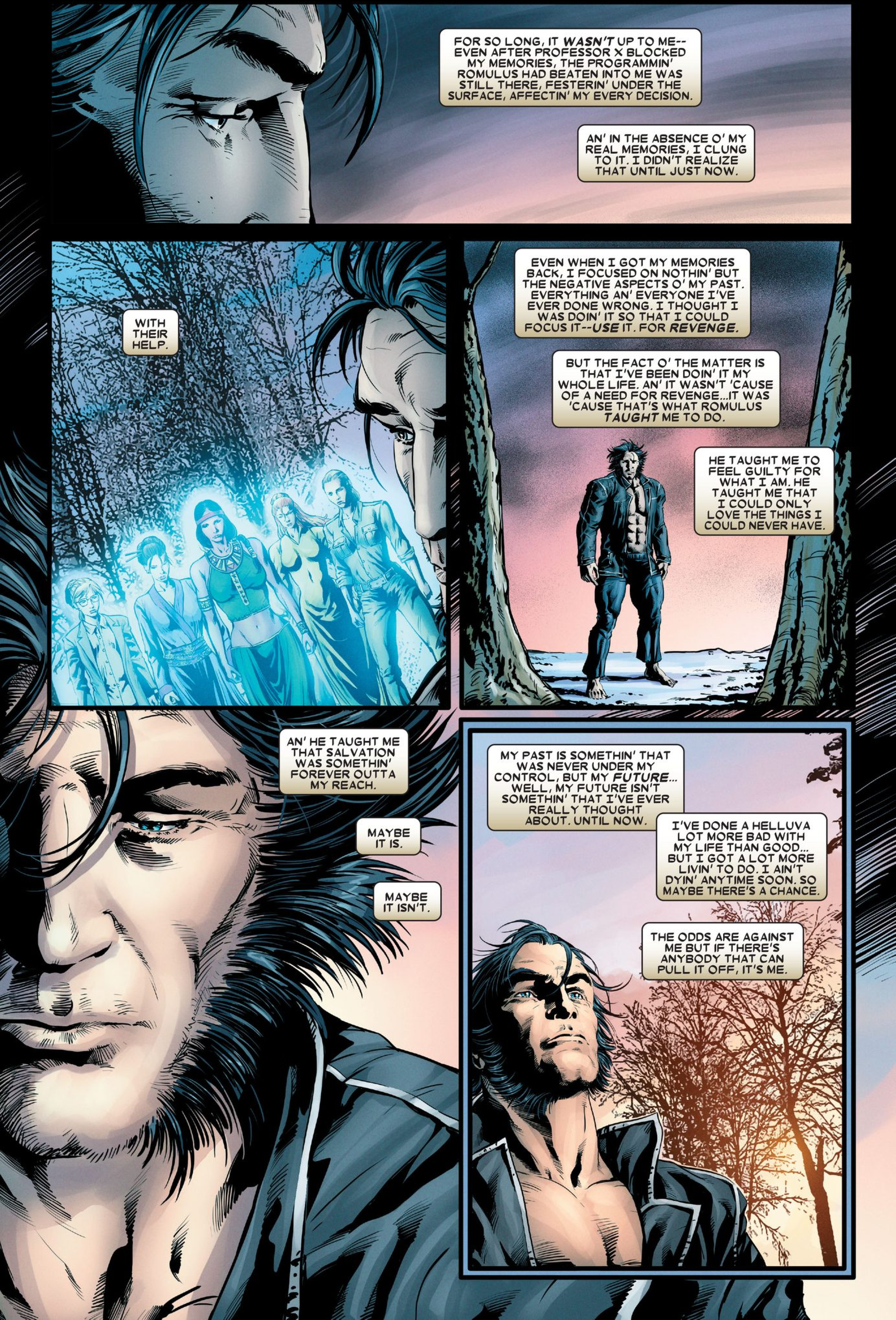

SOONER OR LATER...
...YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO FACE ME.

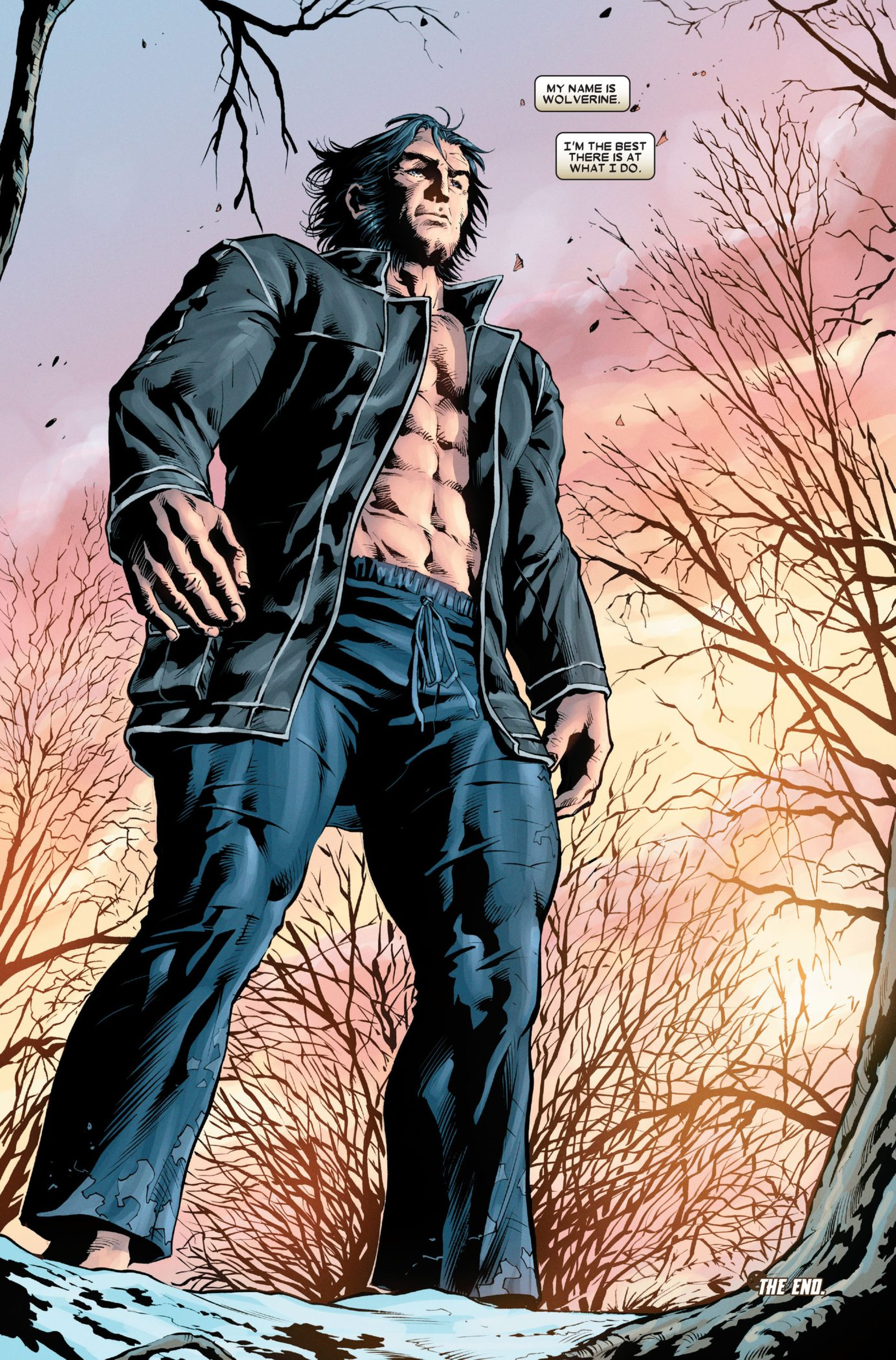

DOESN'T THAT FEEL *BETTER*?
FACIN' YOUR ENEMY *HEAD-ON*, RATHER'N TURNIN' YER BACK AN' RUNNIN' LIKE A *COWARD*?
YES.
IT DOES.
I SEE NOW.
GRRRRRR...

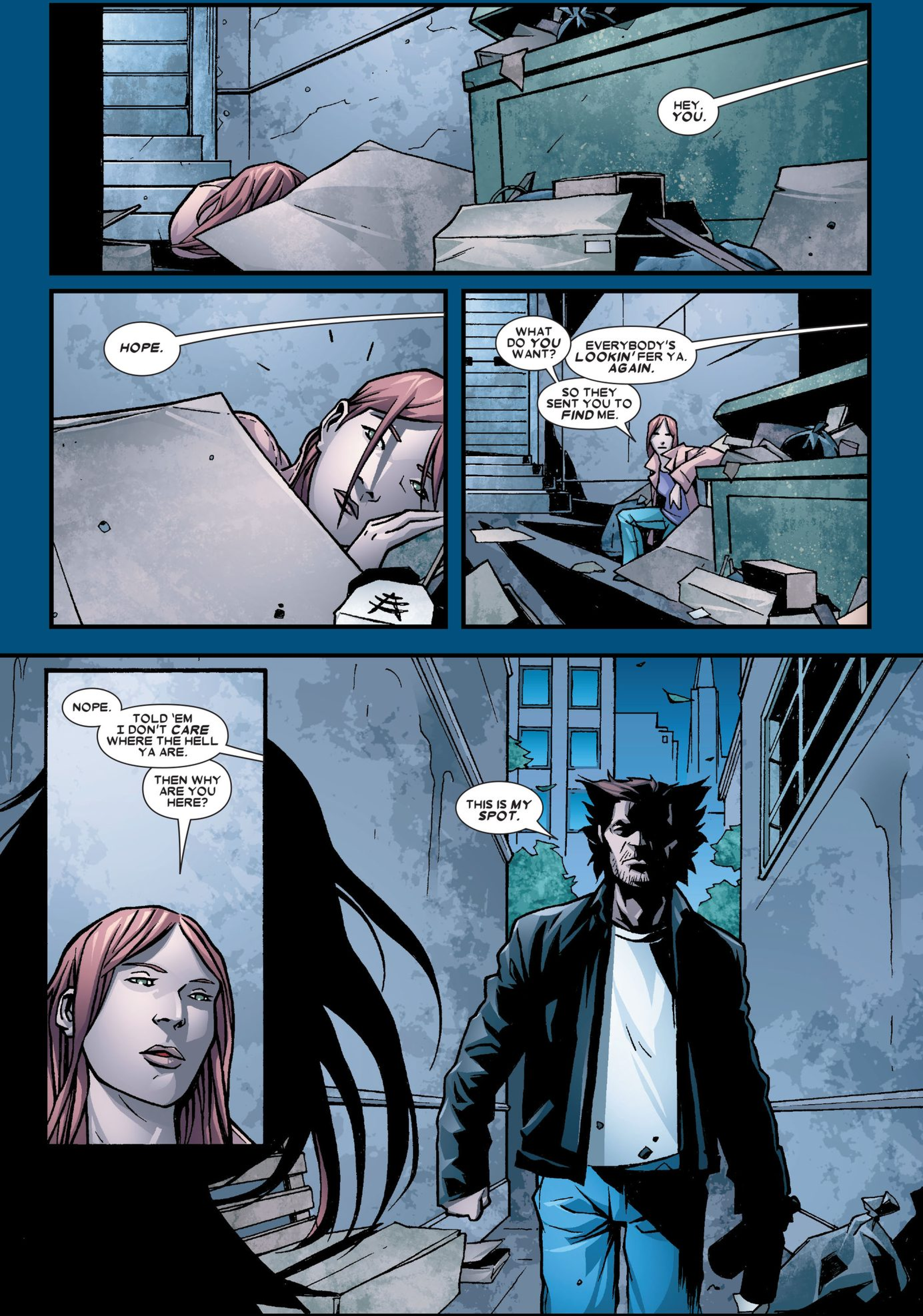

NO MORE RUNNING.
KRAKADOOOOMMM

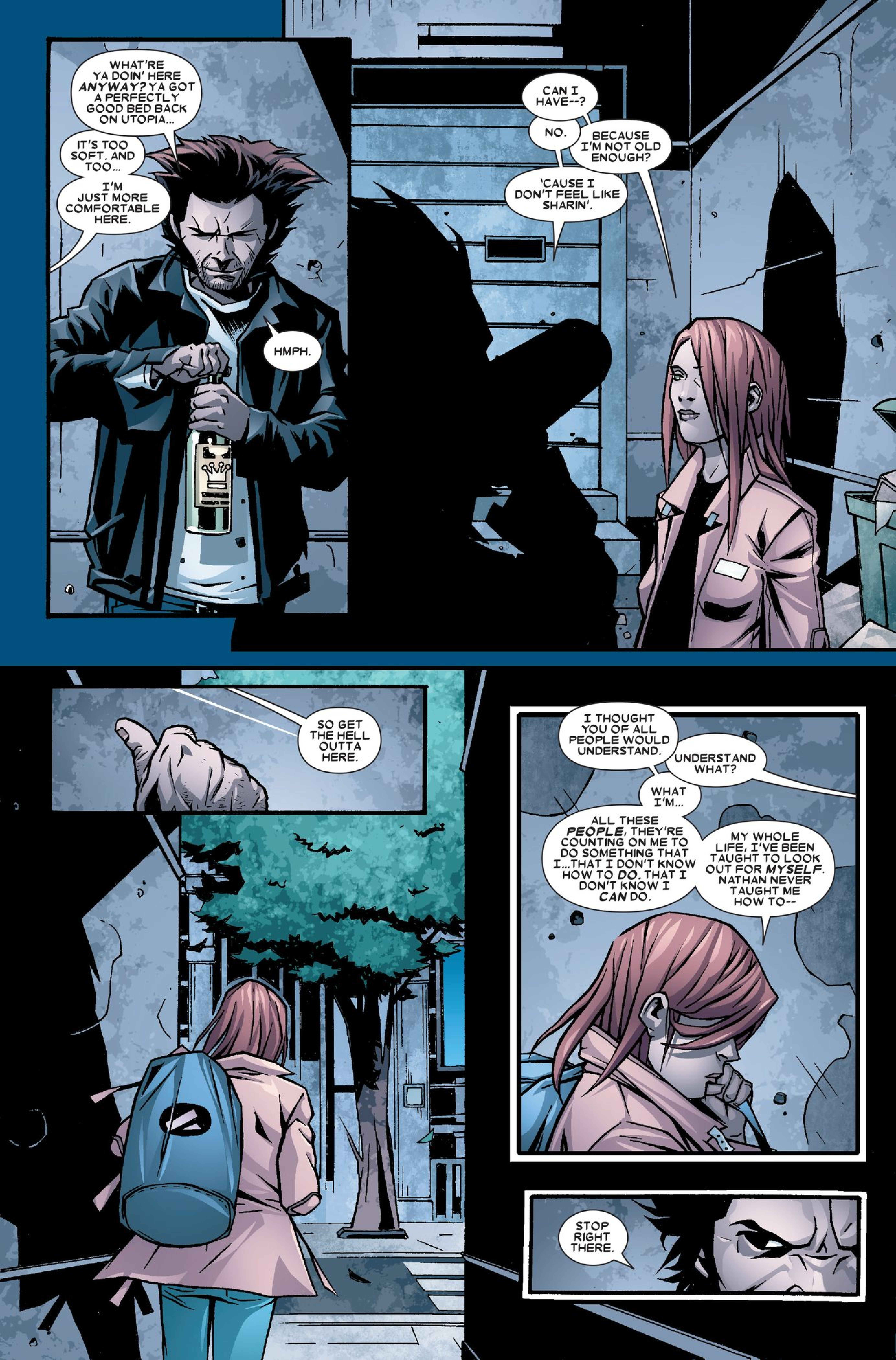

NNNHH...
FEEL LIKE I GOT...HIT BY A FREIGHT TRAIN...
HEH.
YOU AN' ME BOTH, PAL.
YOU LOOK... DIFFERENT.
I AM DIFFERENT.
FOR THE BETTER, I HOPE.
ME, TOO.

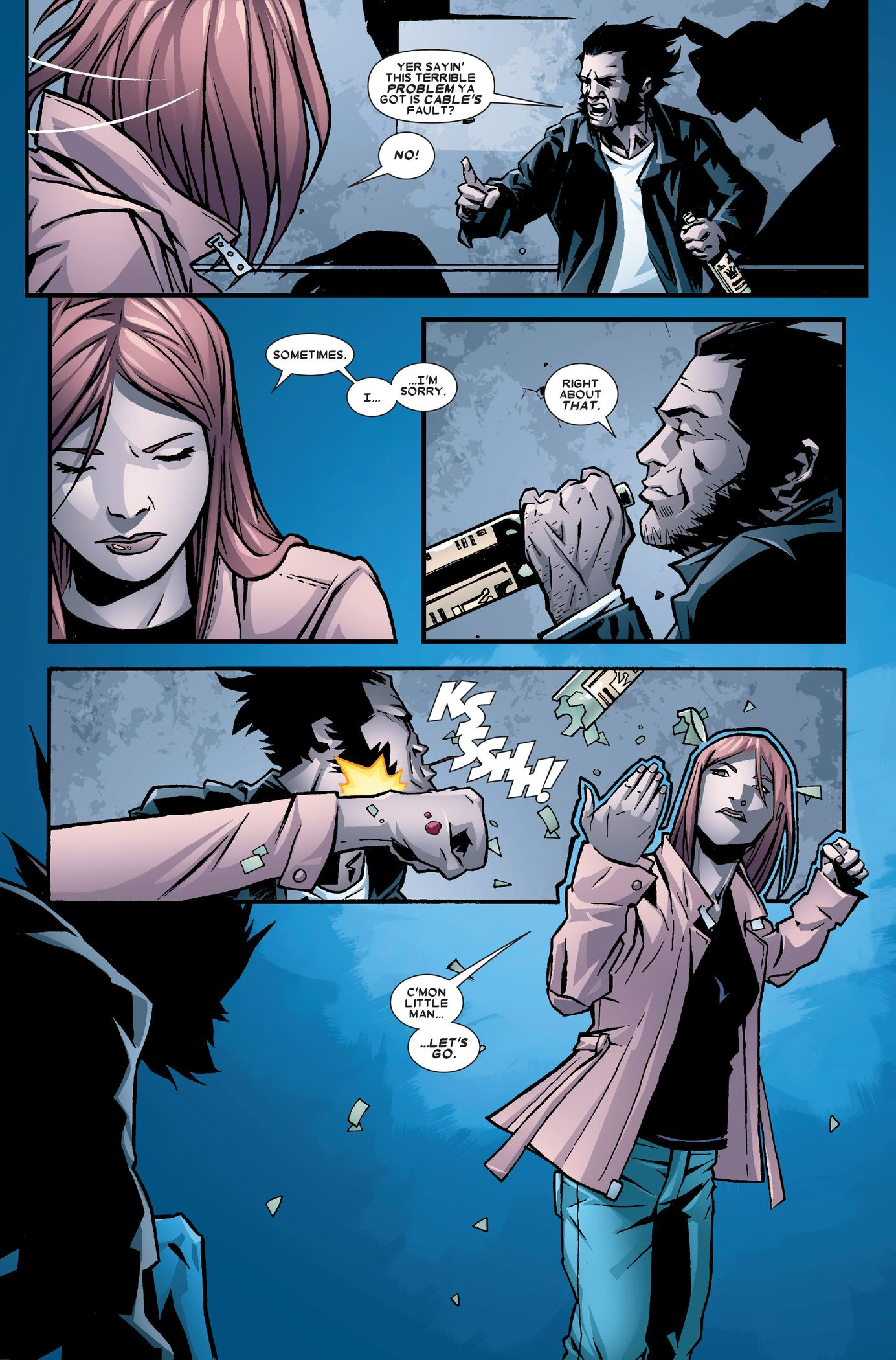

KNOW ANYBODY IN THE MARKET FOR A *FIXER-UPPER?*
YOU'RE NOT STAYING?
NAH.
GOT TOO MUCH TO DO.
LIKE WHAT?
HONESTLY? I DON'T KNOW.
I'VE BEEN ON THE SAME PATH FOR SO LONG, I'VE KINDA...
LOST TRACK OF WHERE YOU STARTED FROM?
YEAH.
WHAT *DO I* DO NOW?
HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW RIGHT HE IS.
THAT'S UP TO YOU.

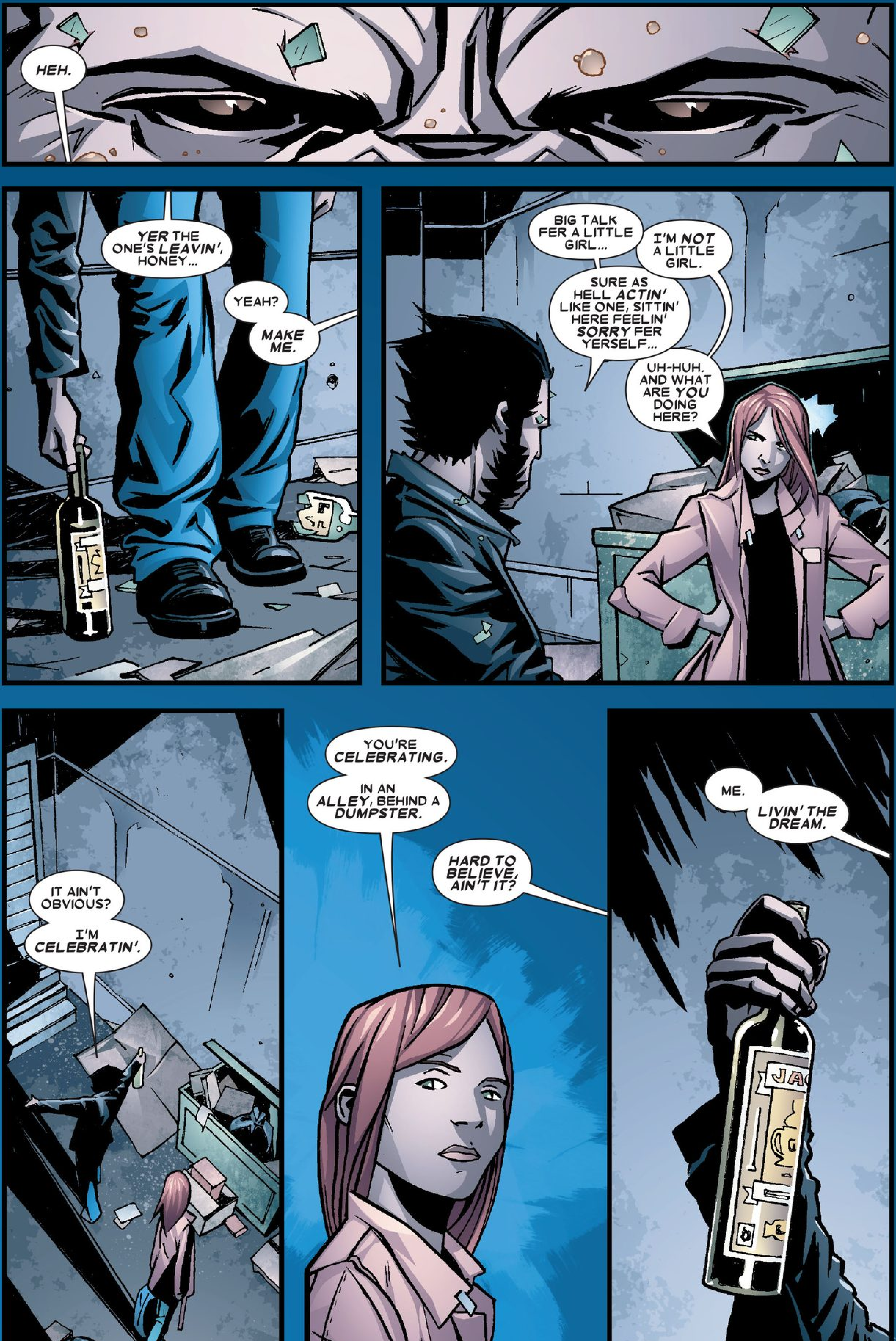

FOR SO LONG, IT *WASN'T* UP TO ME-- EVEN AFTER PROFESSOR X BLOCKED MY MEMORIES, THE PROGRAMMIN' ROMULUS HAD BEATEN INTO ME WAS STILL THERE, FESTERIN' UNDER THE SURFACE, AFFECTIN' MY EVERY DECISION.
AN' IN THE ABSENCE O' MY REAL MEMORIES, I CLUNG TO IT. I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT UNTIL JUST NOW.
WITH THEIR HELP.
EVEN WHEN I GOT MY MEMORIES BACK, I FOCUSED ON NOTHIN' BUT THE NEGATIVE ASPECTS O' MY PAST. EVERYTHING AN' EVERYONE I'VE EVER DONE WRONG. I THOUGHT I WAS DOIN' IT SO THAT I COULD FOCUS IT--*USE* IT. FOR *REVENGE.*
BUT THE FACT O' THE MATTER IS THAT I'VE BEEN DOIN' IT MY WHOLE LIFE. AN' IT WASN'T 'CAUSE OF A NEED FOR REVENGE...IT WAS 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT ROMULUS *TAUGHT* ME TO DO.
HE TAUGHT ME TO FEEL GUILTY FOR WHAT I AM. HE TAUGHT ME THAT I COULD ONLY LOVE THE THINGS I COULD NEVER HAVE.
AN' HE TAUGHT ME THAT SALVATION WAS SOMETHIN' FOREVER OUTTA MY REACH.
MAYBE IT IS.
MAYBE IT ISN'T.
MY PAST IS SOMETHIN' THAT WAS NEVER UNDER MY CONTROL, BUT MY *FUTURE*... WELL, MY FUTURE ISN'T SOMETHIN' THAT I'VE EVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT. UNTIL NOW.
I'VE DONE A HELLUVA LOT MORE BAD WITH MY LIFE THAN GOOD... BUT I GOT A LOT MORE LIVIN' TO DO. I AIN'T DYIN' ANYTIME SOON. SO MAYBE THERE'S A CHANCE.
THE ODDS ARE AGAINST ME BUT IF THERE'S ANYBODY THAT CAN PULL IT OFF, IT'S ME.

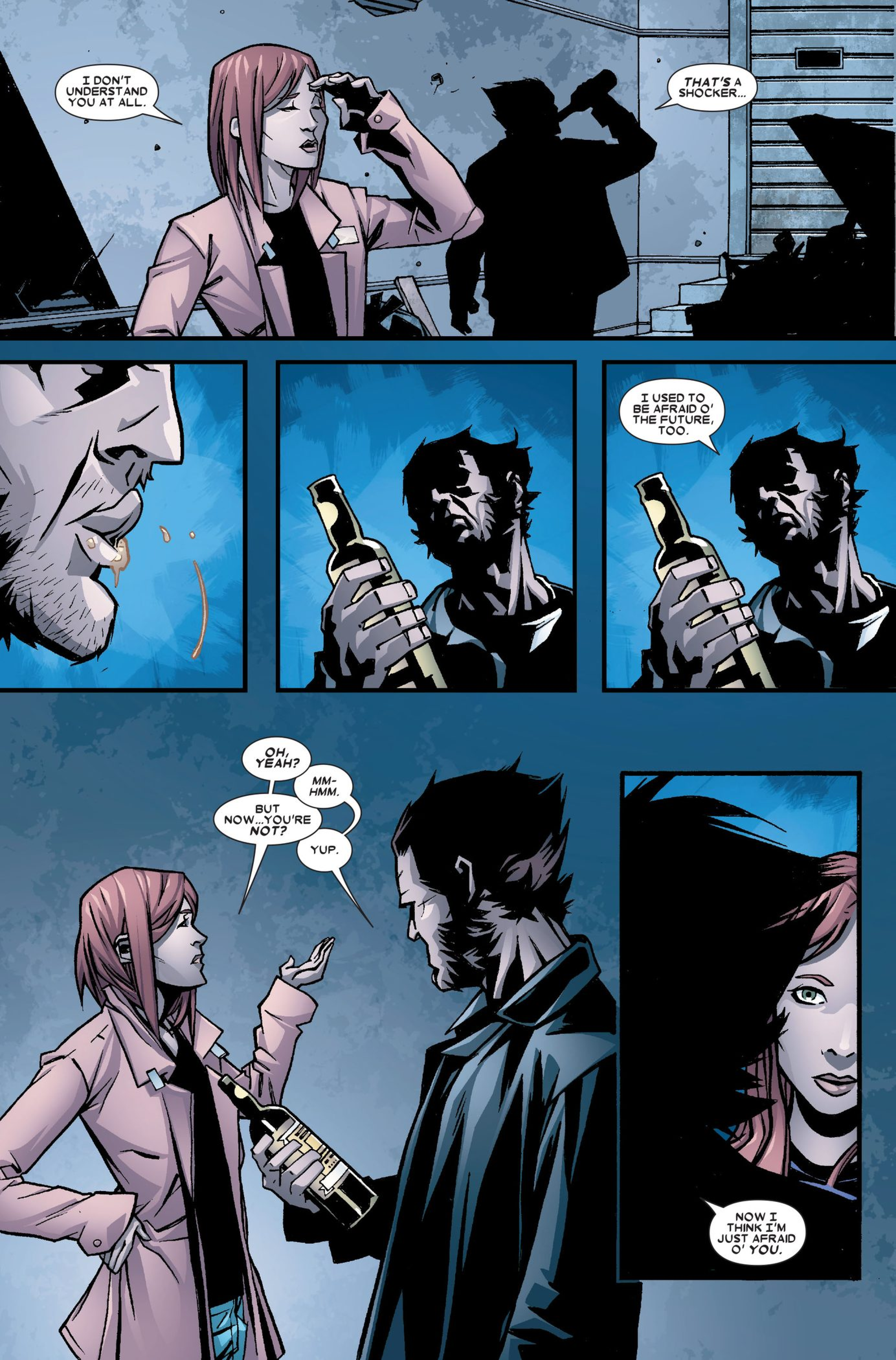

MY NAME IS WOLVERINE.
I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO.
THE END.

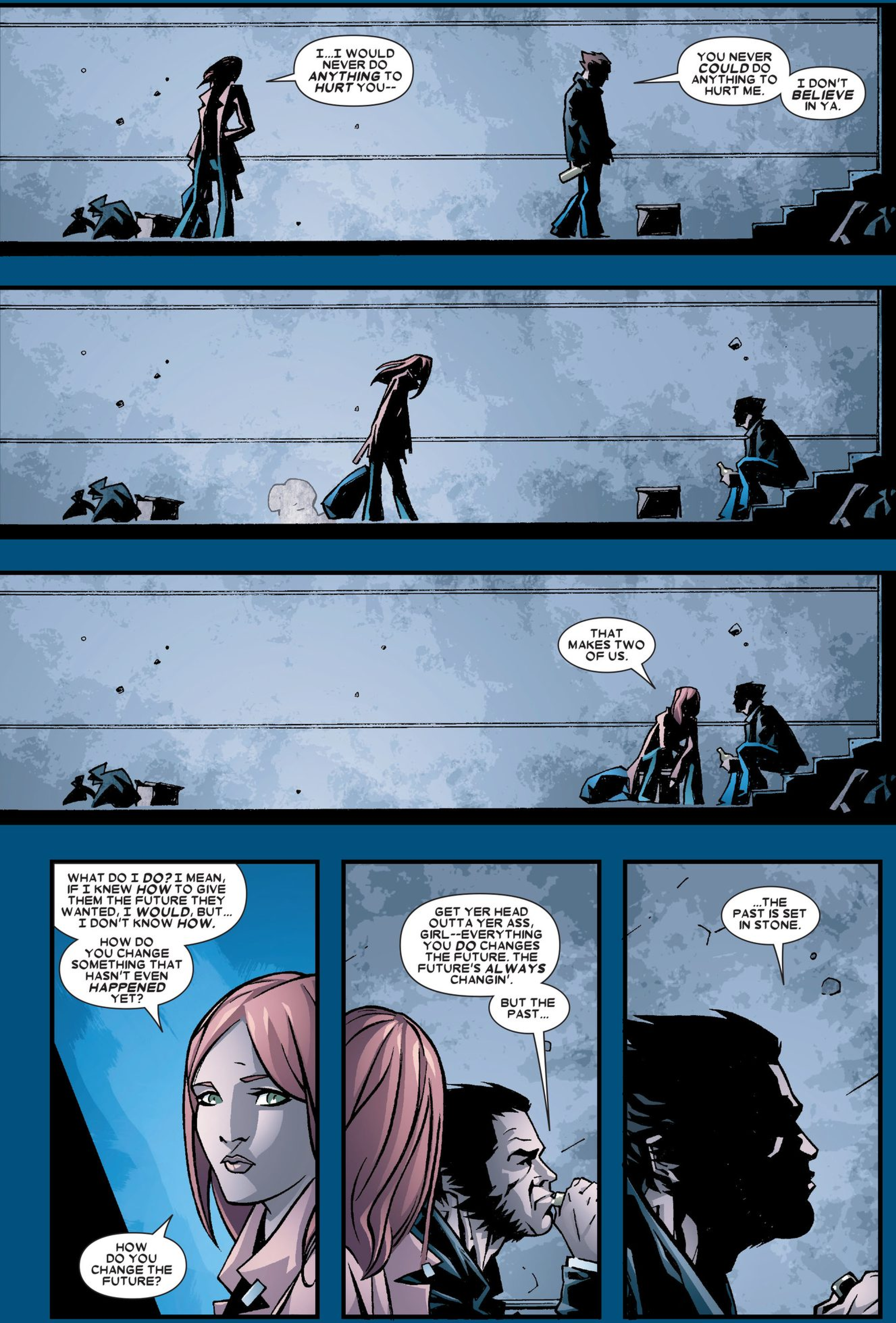

HEY. *YOU.*
HOPE.
EVERYBODY'S *LOOKIN'* FER YA. *AGAIN.*
WHAT DO *YOU* WANT?
SO THEY SENT YOU TO *FIND* ME.
NOPE.
TOLD 'EM I DON'T *CARE* WHERE THE HELL YA ARE.
THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE?
THIS IS *MY SPOT.*

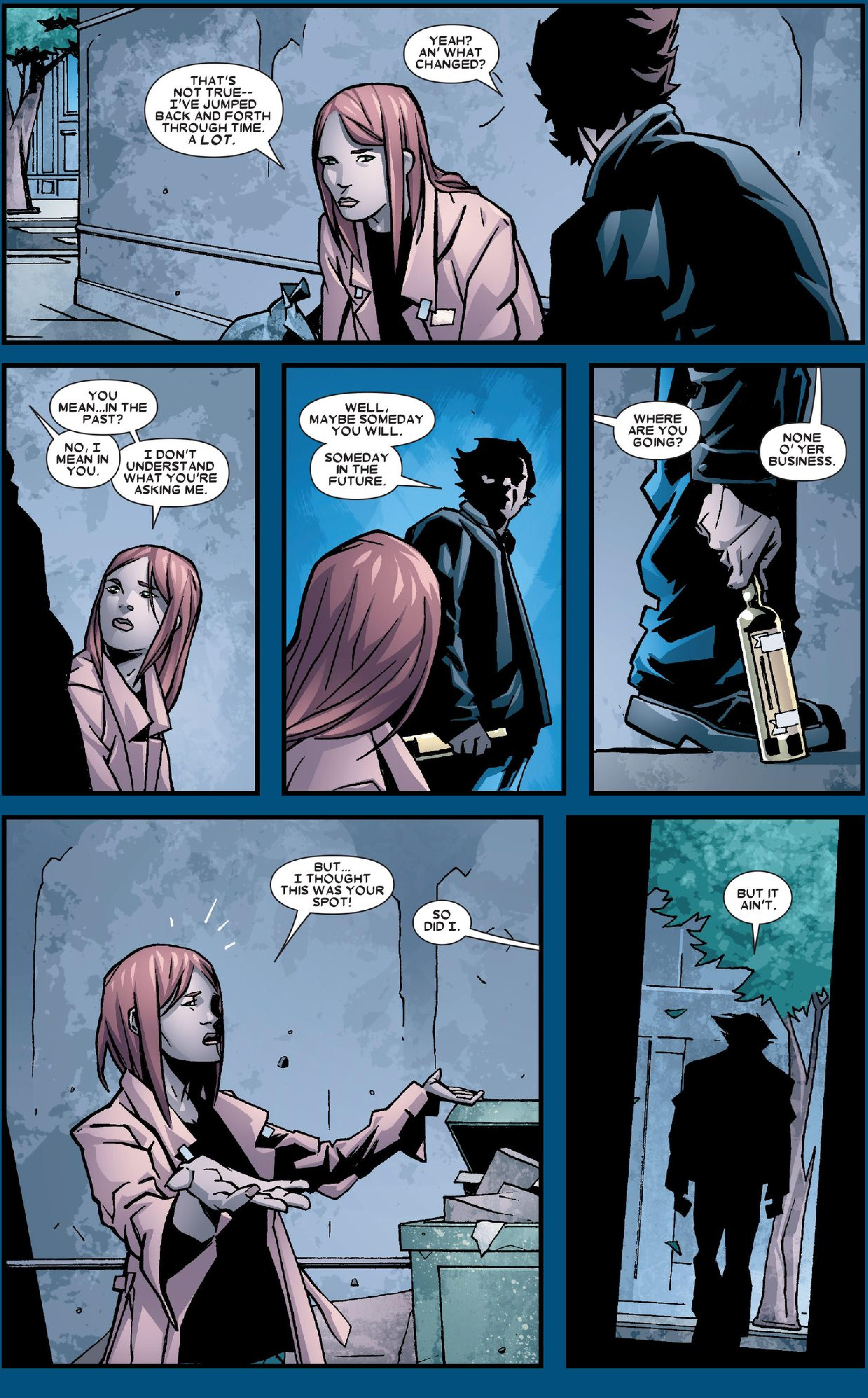

WHAT'RE YA DOIN' HERE *ANYWAY?* YA GOT A PERFECTLY GOOD BED BACK ON UTOPIA...
IT'S TOO SOFT. AND TOO...
I'M JUST MORE COMFORTABLE HERE.
HMPH.
CAN I HAVE--?
NO.
BECAUSE I'M NOT OLD ENOUGH?
'CAUSE I DON'T FEEL LIKE SHARIN'.
SO GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE.
I THOUGHT YOU OF ALL PEOPLE WOULD UNDERSTAND.
UNDERSTAND WHAT?
WHAT I'M...
ALL THESE *PEOPLE*, THEY'RE COUNTING ON ME TO DO SOMETHING THAT I...THAT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO *DO*. THAT I DON'T KNOW I *CAN* DO.
MY WHOLE LIFE, I'VE BEEN TAUGHT TO LOOK OUT FOR *MYSELF*. NATHAN NEVER TAUGHT ME HOW TO--
STOP RIGHT THERE.

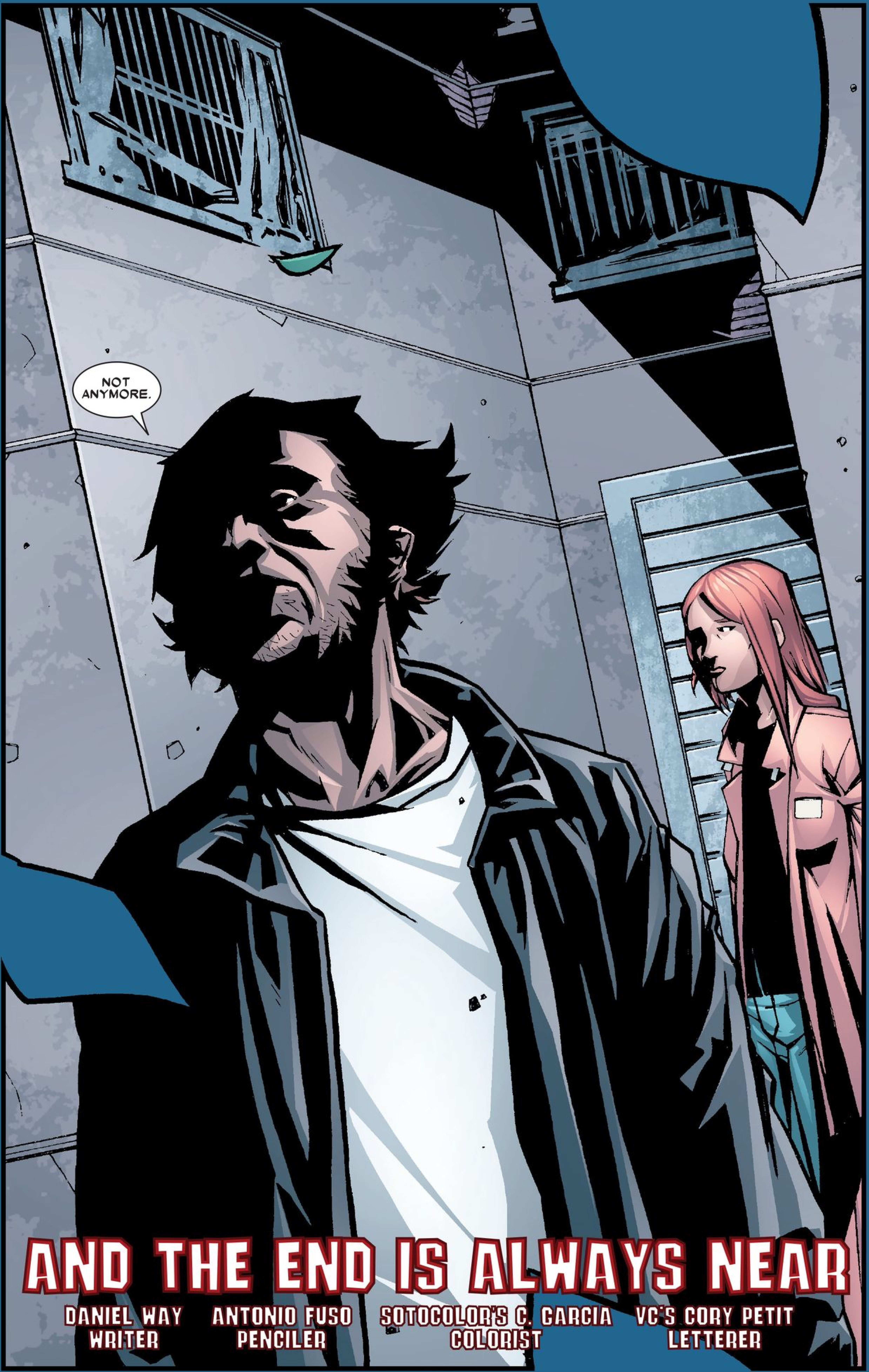

YER SAYIN' THIS TERRIBLE *PROBLEM* YA GOT IS *CABLE'S* FAULT?
NO!
SOMETIMES.
I...
...I'M SORRY.
RIGHT ABOUT *THAT.*
KSSHH!
C'MON LITTLE MAN...
...*LET'S* GO.


HEH.
YER THE ONE'S LEAVIN', HONEY...
YEAH?
MAKE ME.
BIG TALK FER A LITTLE GIRL...
I'M NOT A LITTLE GIRL.
SURE AS HELL ACTIN' LIKE ONE, SITTIN' HERE FEELIN' SORRY FER YERSELF...
UH-HUH. AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
IT AIN'T OBVIOUS?
I'M CELEBRATIN'.
YOU'RE CELEBRATING.
IN AN ALLEY, BEHIND A DUMPSTER.
HARD TO BELIEVE, AIN'T IT?
ME.
LIVIN' THE DREAM.
JAC


I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU AT ALL.
THAT'S A SHOCKER...
I USED TO BE AFRAID O' THE FUTURE, TOO.
OH, *YEAH?*
MM-HMM.
BUT NOW...YOU'RE *NOT?*
YUP.
NOW I THINK I'M JUST AFRAID O' *YOU.*


I...I WOULD NEVER DO *ANYTHING* TO *HURT* YOU--
YOU NEVER *COULD* DO ANYTHING TO HURT ME.
I DON'T *BELIEVE* IN YA.
THAT MAKES TWO OF US.
WHAT DO I *DO?* I MEAN, IF I KNEW *HOW* TO GIVE THEM THE FUTURE THEY WANTED, I *WOULD*, BUT... I DON'T KNOW *HOW*.
HOW DO YOU CHANGE SOMETHING THAT HASN'T EVEN *HAPPENED* YET?
HOW DO YOU CHANGE THE FUTURE?
GET YER HEAD OUTTA YER ASS, GIRL--EVERYTHING YOU *DO* CHANGES THE FUTURE. THE FUTURE'S *ALWAYS* CHANGIN'.
BUT THE PAST...
...THE PAST IS SET IN STONE.


THAT'S NOT TRUE-- I'VE JUMPED BACK AND FORTH THROUGH TIME. A *LOT.*
YEAH? AN' WHAT CHANGED?
YOU MEAN...IN THE PAST?
NO, I MEAN IN YOU.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE ASKING ME.
WELL, MAYBE SOMEDAY YOU WILL.
SOMEDAY IN THE FUTURE.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
NONE O' YER BUSINESS.
BUT... I THOUGHT THIS WAS YOUR SPOT!
SO DID I.
BUT IT AIN'T.


NOT ANYMORE.

AND THE END IS ALWAYS NEAR

DANIEL WAY
WRITER

ANTONIO FUSO
PENCILER

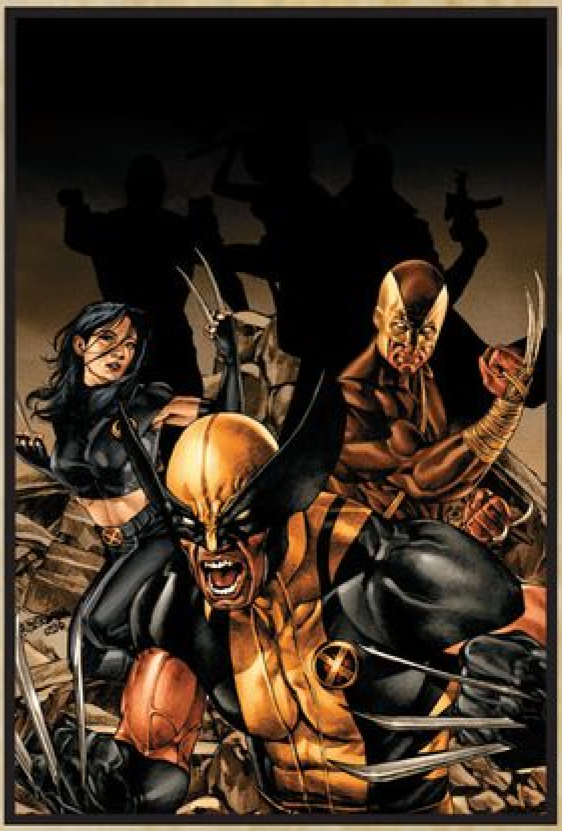
SOTOCOLOR'S C. GARCIA
COLORIST

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERER

COMING IN SEPTEMBER...
WOLVERINE GOES TO HELL!

WOLVERINE #1

Written by Jason Aaron
Penciled by Renato Guedes
On Sale 9/1/10



WOLVERINE: ROAD TO HELL

On Sale 9/1/10

DAKEN: DARK WOLVERINE #1

Written by Dan Way & Marjorie Liu
Pencils by Giuseppe Camuncoli
On Sale 9/8/10

X-23 #1

Written by Marjorie Liu
Pencils by Will Conrad
On Sale 9/15/10